

Rec'd 29th Dec



# The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

## Contents.

NEWS OF THE WEEK—	PAGE		
The War .....	962	The Irish Land Tontine .....	970
The Battle of the Alma .....	962	Mr. Disraeli's Political Capital .....	970
Cholera in the Crimea .....	967	Elections .....	970
Illustrations of the War .....	968	W. B. at Castle Heddingham .....	970
The False Report of the Capture .....	968	The Dauntless Affair—Courts- .....	970
The Prime Minister at Aberdeen .....	968	Martial .....	970
The Public Revenue .....	969	The Forty-Sixth on the March .....	970
Our Civilisation .....	969	The Court .....	970
The Public Health .....	969	Continental Notes .....	970
Horrors of Peace .....	969	Miscellaneous .....	970
Movements of Notabilities .....	969	PUBLIC AFFAIRS—	
		The Question of the Day .....	971
		England in the Crimea .....	971
		The First Footstep of America .....	972
		in Europe .....	972
		War as a Moral Exercise .....	972
		The Patriotic Fund .....	973
		The War among the Journals .....	973
		OPEN COUNCIL—	
		Babel .....	973
		Sheffield and Mr. Roebuck .....	975
		Cholera a Disease of Fear .....	975
		The "Family Bible" Proposi- .....	975
		tion .....	975
		LITERATURE—	
		Summary .....	976
		Turkey—its History and Pro- .....	977
		gress .....	977
		A Batch of Books .....	980
		THE ARTS—	
		A Heart of Gold .....	981
		Births, Marriages, and Deaths .....	981
		COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—	
		City Intelligence, Markets, Ad- .....	981-984
		vertisements, &c .....	981-984

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## News of the Week.

If we needed confirmation of the French and English claims to a victory at the Alma it would be obtained in the Russian account of the battle which has at last been received, and in which even Menshikoff admits that, after several hours' fighting, he withdrew (*zuruckgeföhrt*) his army behind the Katcha. For a Russian general this is a considerable concession to fact: it enables us, in this country, to realise the grandeur of the courage of that army which has appalled a Russian journal into facing the Czar with a truth.

Yet we are impatient: it is a fast age; and we expect to have a campaign knocked off like a Crystal Palace. The day of the Alma will fill a page in history, but our people are not satisfied with even that much work in a week. There is actual disappointment that Sebastopol has not yet been taken: there is some risk that all the popularity of Lord Raglan will disappear if he be more than six days in taking a place which twelve months ago all England believed to be impregnable. While this is the spirit of the day there is a tendency to great injustice towards individuals. The leading journal has been sufficiently loose to pander to this spirit by hinting that Admiral Dundas, because he is cautious, must be a coward; and it is the melancholy gossip of society that the Duke of Cambridge lost his head because he did what every general has done before him—halted his men under fire to reform. England was wont to expect every man to do his duty: a good deal more is expected nowadays.

The position of the armies in the Crimea is very clear. In another column we sketch the battle and the march to Balaklava; and here we may describe the approaches on Sebastopol. A military writer in the *Morning Chronicle* says:—"On the 25th ult., the fourth division of the English army, which formed the rear-guard during the flank march to Balaklava, was in advance at a place called Khutor Jeuzdeotar, within three miles of the town and docks. On its left, and rather in the rear, was the third division; and on the right, nearer to Balaklava, lay the first and second. The French army was also in the immediate vicinity of Balaklava; but it was expected our allies would resist themselves further to the right, so that the lines of the besiegers would reach from the Tcherkassy river to the Bay of Streletska—thus completely enclosing Sebastopol on the southern side,

and commanding the principal sources from which the garrison and the inhabitants derive their supplies of water. It appears that an attempt was made by the enemy to entice our fourth division within range of their heavy guns; but Sir George Cathcart prudently abstained from needlessly exposing his men without an adequate object. Little is said, in the accounts that reach us, of the fortifications to the southward of Sebastopol; and there is no reason to suppose that any formidable works were found by the allied generals on that side—at least, in a finished and serviceable state. We hear, indeed, of a loop-holed wall round the town, and of earthworks recently erected; but if the wall spoken of is that which existed before the war began, it is perfectly useless, and the first step towards fortifying the place would be to remove it. The powerful artillery which opened upon these defences on the 4th or 5th instant must have very soon swept away whatever portion of them was destructible by such means; and when the proper moment arrived for making the final attack, no very formidable obstacle could remain to task the boldness and perseverance of the assailants."

There seems to be a general impression in London that Lord Raglan expects a rapid success at Sebastopol. There is no doubt that Menshikoff should have offered a second battle at the Katcha, and Lord Raglan may be counting on the total demoralisation of the Russian troops. But, regarded from a distance, the circumstances at Sebastopol suggest that the allied armies are in an unexpected position. The assault must now be a land attack; the fleets cannot co-operate otherwise than indirectly. The Russians not only shut out our fleet, by sinking some of their own ships of war at the mouth of the harbour, but by liberating the crews of those vessels they gained an increased force of 10,000 for the garrison. They have, then, provisions and men for a siege. It is not credible that the Allies can have cut off the whole of the water supply; and, while cholera is decimating the French and English, the Russians have to count, it is supposed, on reinforcements from St. Petersburg. Thus the chances of the Allies would appear to depend on speed; in any case, a bloody struggle is certain; and, at the worst, Tartar Menshikoff (in whose Roman suicide it is premature to be interested) has a resource denied to him at the Alma—he may burn down the city, and blow up the forts—Fort Constantine, no doubt, inclusive. And in any case must the Allies be prepared for a winter in the Crimea—a winter all the more mischievous to them if the Czar can send no other army against them.

Sir C. Napier is giving him the chance; for doubtless excellent reasons, which, however, remain to be explained, he has finished his season in the Baltic and will have nothing to do until next year—unless he gets a chance of attacking the Prussian coast. At the other points of the war

there is no observable motion. Omar Pacha, also doubtless for excellent reasons, has not made the diversion that was talked of in Bessarabia; and Schamyl and the Asiatic army of the Turks are watching and waiting. In Bucharest the Austrian general and the Turkish authorities are quarrelling; the Austrians have insisted on bringing back to office Prince Stirbey, who, it is scarcely concealed, is a Russian agent.

But then the last Austrian circular—is not that boldly anti-Russian and anti-Prussian? We must admit that the Austrian diplomatic literature is excellent; and we do not doubt that Austria will adhere to the Western Powers, and that her adhesion will provoke a crisis in Prussia, awkward for Frederick William. *Panica fides* and Prussian protocols are coming to mean the same thing. Yet is Prussia more contemptible because she is less clever than Austria? Does that portion of our press which is triumphing in the Austrian junction really see anything noble, heroic, or amiable in the eager haste with which Francis Joseph rushed to congratulate the Allies on having beaten that Emperor who had preserved to Francis Joseph an empire? Do they really think Austria is thinking of anything beyond her own interests; and if only her own interests, why be so complimentary to her? The war is inducing some of our best journalists to be interestingly illogical. We do not join with certain fast liberals in denouncing the Austrian alliance: we see great mischief to Russia in our restraining Austria from a Russian alliance; and we would urge our Government to be perfectly frank in hinting to the unknighly and ungrateful Francis Joseph that we are entering on a political war against absolutism.

The Premier suggests in his speech at Aberdeen that it is his opinion peace may follow the fall of Sebastopol. Diplomacy will no doubt reappear now; and the country would have for the winter a new phase of excitement in watching the Conference that must assemble to re-map Europe. Is the United States' Government to take part in that Conference? The question is being answered at a preliminary conference of the American Ministers, accredited to the different European capitals.

The only public movement at home is connected with the war. There has been a shocking neglect on the part of the Government in the provision of medical attendance for the contingencies of war; and the slaughter at Alma has been followed by a more sickening carnage—that made among the maimed by Neglect. The evil is done; there should be heavy punishment for those to whom the fatal stupidity can be traced; and all that the shocked and pitying public can attempt in alleviation of the mischiefs of an exclusive, incapable, and (in the absence of Parliament) irresponsible Government, is to mitigate Downing-street and the Horse Guards by—a subscription. Let us all subscribe.

## THE WAR.

## THE CRIMEA.

The Battle of Alma and the strategic march on Balaklava, of which we give ample details, have been followed by the complete investment of Sebastopol. The latest accounts state that the siege train had been landed; the batteries intended for the attack almost completed; the trenches advanced within 1500 yards of the external works of the fortifications of the city; the water supply of the garrison cut off; and the bombardment was intended to commence on the 5th instant. It is even stated that it had actually begun, and two breaches been made at Quarantine Fort. The place was expected to fall by the 8th, on which day, if it had not surrendered, an assault would take place.

The gossip of the camp, however, stated that Lord Raglan had written to the keeper of the first hotel in Sebastopol to prepare apartments for himself and his staff on the 6th.

After having sunk eight of their ships of war at the mouth of the harbour of Sebastopol, thus blocking the entrance of the fleets, the Russians are said to be preparing to sink the nine vessels of the line which yet remained to them. It is also reported that they have sunk thirty-two ships in the Tenikall Straits.

The French landed their battering train at Cape Chersonese.

All the reserves have left Varna for the Crimea, and two French regiments and one English are to leave the Piræus for the same destination.

Fresh English troops were to be sent from Malta to Athens.

Advices from Odessa, of the 7th, state that Prince Menschikoff's right wing was at Bakatchi Serai, his left wing at Alushta, his centre at Simpheropol, where reinforcements from Perekop will concentrate—all which is absurd.

Lord Raglan is in supreme command of the Allied Armies.

The Russian papers contain the following account of the battle of the Alma:—

"The Adjutant-General Prince Menschikoff has informed his Majesty the Emperor that, on the 20th September, the Anglo-French corps in the Crimea approached the position occupied by the Russians near the village of Burliuk on the Alma. During some hours the Russian army repelled the most obstinate attacks of the enemy, but being menaced on both flanks by his numerous forces, and particularly by his ships, our army was towards evening 'led back' (zurückgeführt) to the other side of the river Katcha, and on the following day it took up a position before Sebastopol. Prince Menschikoff, having taken all the necessary measures for defence, was prepared to offer a lively resistance to the enemy."

## THE PRINCIPALITIES.

It is stated at Vienna that Omar Pacha had received orders on the 2nd inst. to commence offensive operations immediately; and that Prince Gortschakoff had received orders on the 5th to recross the Pruth, if the Turks crossed the Soreth to attack Bessarabia.

Galatz and Ibraila have been evacuated by the Turks, and occupied by the Austrians.

## THE BALTIC.

It is now stated that though the return of the fleets was provisionally countermanded, it is settled that nothing more can be done in the Baltic this season, and that the fleets are ordered to winter quarters. Most of the ships will return home.

A despatch, dated 1st October, has been received from Sir C. Napier, stating that "The Bulldog had joined from Ledsund, bringing seven of the Vulture's men, who had been prisoners in the vicinity of Abo, and have been exchanged."

"The Vulture's men speak in high terms of the very kind treatment they have received during their imprisonment."

## THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA.

The narrative of the battle of Alma proves that the British troops laboured under fearful disadvantages, being opposed to a strong force posted in a strong position, supported by a large number of guns of heavy calibre. The nature of the enemy's position may be gathered from Lord Raglan's despatch. He says:—

"In order that the gallantry exhibited by her Majesty's troops, and the difficulties they had to meet, may be fairly estimated, I deem it right, even at the risk of being considered tedious, to endeavour to make you acquainted with the position the Russians had taken up."

"It crossed the great road about two miles and a half from the sea, and is very strong by nature."

The bold and almost precipitous range of heights, of from 350 to 400 feet, that from the sea closely border the left bank of the river, here ceases and formed their left, and turning thence round a great amphitheatre or wide valley, terminates at a salient pinnacle where their right rested, and whence the descent to the plain was more gradual. The front was about two miles in extent.

"Across the mouth of this great opening is a lower ridge at different heights, varying from 60 to 150 feet, parallel to the river, and at distances from it of from 600 to 800 yards."

"The river itself is generally fordable for troops, but its banks are extremely rugged, and in most parts steep; the willows along it had been cut down, in order to prevent them from affording cover to the attacking party, and in fact everything had been done to deprive an assailant of any species of shelter."

"In front of the position on the right bank, at about 200 yards from the Alma, is the village of Burliuk, and near it a timber bridge, which had been partly destroyed by the enemy."

"The high pinnacle and ridge before alluded to was the key of the position, and consequently, there the greatest preparations had been made for defence."

"Halfway down the height and across its front was a trench of the extent of some hundred yards, to afford cover against an advance up the even steep slope of the hill. On the right, and a little retired, was a powerful covered battery, armed with heavy guns, which flanked the whole of the right of the position."

"Artillery at the same time, was posted at the points that best commanded the passage of the river and its approaches generally."

"On the slopes of these hills (forming a sort of table land) were placed dense masses of the enemy's infantry, whilst on the heights above was his great reserve, the whole amounting, it is supposed, to between 45,000 and 50,000 men."

It was against this fortress—for it was little less—the British, French, and Turkish forces were led, having broken up their camp at Kimishi on the 19th September.

"The way," says the correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*, "led along continual steepes, affording no shelter from the burning heat of the sun, nor water to assuage the intolerable thirst suffered by all. The only relief was afforded by the muddy stream of Bulganak, which the men drank with avidity. That day an insignificant skirmish took place between a body of Cossacks and the light division. On passing over the brow of a hill, the former were discovered drawn up in order. A slight fire was opened, which wounded three or four of our men, but a gun drove up and threw a shell with such wonderful precision in the midst of the enemy that above a dozen were knocked over by this one projectile, and the Cossacks speedily disappeared."

The march was continued on the 20th, and at about one o'clock the light division of the French army came in sight of the village of Almatanah, and the British of that of Burliuk, both situated on the right bank of the river Alma.

This river, or rather stream, is of insignificant breadth, and only at a few points of any great depth. A wooden bridge spanned it. The banks are, however, steep, and completely commanded by a mass of surrounding heights. These heights are in their turn commanded by a single mount, on which the Russians had constructed a redoubt and breastwork, with platforms for seventeen guns. This redoubt completely dominated the village of Burliuk, and in it were mounted guns of 32lb. calibre. On all the hills batteries were established, all concentrated on the above village. The Russian infantry was drawn up behind the redoubt, or partially concealed in favourable positions. The cavalry was posted on the heights to the rear of the batteries, but the hilly nature of the ground was hostile to cavalry manoeuvres. The struggle was pre-eminently between the British infantry and the Russian artillery. This was the centre of the Russian position, to which was opposed the English division. Sir G. Brown, a good judge, declares that in the Peninsular struggle the English had encountered no such position; and, as I have already mentioned, it appears impregnable. Prince Menschikoff's despatch-box has fallen into our hands, and contains a letter addressed to the Czar, which states that the writer was aware of the ap-

proach of the allies, but that, against the weak artillery possessed by them, he would be enabled to hold the position he occupied at least three weeks, and trusted to be able within a brief period to announce to his Imperial Majesty the complete defeat of the allies. In three hours his position was taken and the Russian army routed. The ridge of the hills continued towards the sea, and terminated in high cliffs. These hills were occupied by the Russian left wing, and opposed to the French. On a commanding mount, a strong octagonal tower, constructed of white stone, was in course of erection. Blocks of heavy stone covered the ground; but no cannon were mounted there. The Russian artillery was concentrated in the centre; consequently, the fire which encountered the French was chiefly that of musketry.

The fleets were anchored near shore, but were unable to afford any assistance to the land forces, owing to the great distance. A few of the smaller steamers threw, I have heard, a few shells amongst some Russian cavalry, but nothing further.

The Russian left wing was established about two miles inland, and the centre at a distance of perhaps four miles from the beach.

At half-past one P.M. the British light division, composed of the 7th Fusiliers, the 19th, 23rd, 33rd, 77th, and 88th Regiments, with the 2nd battalion of the Rifle Brigade, approached in columns the village of Burliuk. The village, which was of some size, but deserted by its inhabitants, was occupied by Russian riflemen. Between these and our Rifles a fire was at once engaged. Debris back, the Russians set fire to the village, and to heaps of dried dung, which instantly enveloped the whole place in a dense smoke. At this moment the redoubt and Russian batteries opened their fire upon the village, causing the greatest havoc in the British ranks. Sir G. Brown gave command, "Forward," and the light division dashed through the smoking village, followed by the 1st division of the army and part of the 2nd. These were the only English troops actively engaged in the contest; the others arrived, notwithstanding a forced march, when all was over.

The burning village was passed, and the troops got into the fire of the enemy.

Having passed the village, the British deployed in line, amidst the most fearful fire. The Russians had established targets on the line of march, which marked the range of their guns, and insured deadly certainty to their aim. Ten minutes' quick march led to the river, where the cannon actually vomited fire upon the devoted regiments. The Rifles, under Major Norcott, waded through the river Alma in a masterly manner, followed by the Connaught Rangers and the other gallant regiments forming the light division. The river once crossed, the men dashed into some vineyards which flanked the high road; but these having been cut down, afforded no shelter. The fire here was fearful, for now the British were within grape range. The men here gave one of those surprising examples of coolness and contempt of danger which forms one of our national characteristics. In the midst of the most tremendous fire which an army has ever encountered, with cannon falling around them, the men commenced seeking for and plucking the half-ripe grapes, which were hanging temptingly on the hewn vines. The vineyards were passed, and the light division, forming in line, advanced in measured pace up the hills. The hail of grape shot and of musketry momentarily checked its progress; but now our soldiers opened their deadly volleys into the redoubt. Hundreds fell here on either side; but the skill of our Rifles, and the excellent training of our men, told fearfully in the enemy's ranks. One of our Rifles knocked over successively thirty-two Russians. After a fearful struggle of one hour the light division pressed up the principal hill, with tremendous cheers, on the redoubt and entered it. An officer of the 33rd inserted his name on a 32-pounder which had caused fearful ravages in the British ranks. The light division followed up the hill, pouring in volley after volley after the retreating Russians.

Here occurred the only check which the troops appeared to have received. The critical moment is thus described by a writer in the *Times*:—

"The British line was struggling through the river and up the heights in masses, firm indeed, but moved down by the murderous fire of the batteries, and by grape, round shot, shell, canister, case shot, and musketry, from some of the guns of the central battery, and from an immense and compact mass of Russian infantry. Then commenced one of the most bloody and determined struggles in the annals of war. The 2nd Division, led by Sir De L. Evans in the most dashing manner, crossed the stream on the right. The 7th Fusiliers, led by Colonel Yea, were swept down by fifties. The 55th, 56th, and 95th, led by Brigadier Pennefather, who was in the thickest of the fight, cheering on his men, again and again were checked indeed, but never drew back in their onward progress, which was marked by a fierce hail of Minie's musketry; and Brigadier Adams, with the 47th, and 49th, bravely charged up the hill, and amid them in the battle. Sir George Brown, conspicuous in a grey horse, rode in front of his Light Division, urging them with voice and gesture. Gallant fellows! they were worthy of such a gallant chief. The 7th, diminished by one-half, fell back to re-form their columns just as



the time; the 23rd, with eight officers dead and four wounded, were still rushing to the front, aided by the 19th, 33rd, 77th, and 68th. Down went Sir George in a cloud of dust in front of the battery. He was soon up, and shouted, "23rd, I'm all right. Be sure I'll remember this day," and led them on again, but in the shock produced by the fall of their chief the gallant regiment suffered terribly while paralysed for a moment. Meanwhile the Guards, on the right of the Light Division, and the Brigade of Highlanders were storming the heights on the left. Their line was almost as regular as though they were in Hyde-park. Suddenly a tornado of round and grape rushed through from the terrible battery, and a roar of musketry from behind thinned their front ranks by dozens. It was evident that we were just able to contend against the Russians, favoured as they were by a great position. At this very time an immense mass of Russian infantry were seen moving down towards the battery. They halted. It was the crisis of the day. Sharp, angular, and solid, they looked as if they were cut out of the solid rock. It was beyond all doubt that if our infantry, harassed and thinned as they were, got into the battery they would have to encounter again a formidable fire, which they were but ill calculated to bear. Lord Raglan saw the difficulties of the situation. He asked if it would be possible to get a couple of guns to bear on these masses. The reply was, "Yes," and an artillery officer, whose name I do not now know, brought up two guns to fire on the Russian squares. The first shot missed, but the next, and the next, and the next cut through the ranks so cleanly, and so keenly, that a clear lane could be seen for a moment through the square. After a few rounds the square became broken, wavered to and fro, broke, and fell over the brow of the hill, leaving behind it six or seven distinct lines of dead, lying as close as possible to each other, marking the passage of the fatal messages. This act relieved our infantry of a deadly burden, and they continued their magnificent and fearful progress up the hill. The Duke encouraged his men by voice and example, and proved himself worthy of his great command and of the Royal race from which he came. "Highlanders," said Sir C. Campbell, ere they came to the charge, "Don't pull a trigger till you're within a yard of the Russians!" They charged, and well they obeyed their chieftain's wish; Sir Colin had his horse shot under him, but his men took the battery at a bound. The Russians rushed out, and left multitudes of dead behind them. The Guards had stormed the right of the battery ere the Highlanders got into the hill, and it is said the Scots Fusilier Guards were the first to enter. The Second and Light Division crowned the heights. The French turned the guns on the hill against the flying masses, which the cavalry in vain tried to cover. A few faint struggles from the scattered infantry, a few rounds of cannon and musketry, and the enemy fled to the south-east, leaving three generals, three guns, 700 prisoners, and 4000 wounded behind them. The battle of the Alma was won. It is won with a loss of nearly 3000 killed and wounded on our side. The Russians' retreat was covered by their cavalry, but if we had had an adequate force we could have captured many guns and multitudes of prisoners.

In the mean time, what were our French Allies about. The graphic despatch of Marshal St. Arnaud supplies some of the clearest particulars:—

"On the 20th, as early as six in the morning, I carried into operation, with the division of General Bosquet, reinforced by eight Turkish battalions, a turning movement which enveloped the left of the Russians and turned some of their batteries. General Bosquet manoeuvred with as much intelligence as bravery. This movement decided the success of the day. I had arranged that the English (*Gavais engagés les Anglais*) should cross their left, in order at the same time to threaten the right of the Russians, whilst I should occupy them in the centre, but their troops did not arrive in line till half-past ten. They bravely made up for this delay. At half-past twelve the line of the allied army occupying an extent of more than a league, arrived on the Alma, and was received by a terrible fire from the batteries.

"In this movement the head of the column of General Bosquet appeared on the heights, and I gave the signal for a general attack. The Alma was crossed at double quick time. Prince Napoleon, at the head of his division, took possession of the large village of Alma, under the fire of the Russian batteries. The Prince showed himself worthy of the great name he bears. We then arrived at the foot of the heights, under the fire of the Russian batteries."

A writer in the *Morning Chronicle* says:—

"I will now briefly narrate the achievements of the French division as far as I have had time to ascertain. After a cup of coffee, which they found time to prepare, the Zouaves, with the foreign legion and some other light regiments, traversed at half-past one p.m. the village of Almatamak, and scaled the heights looking down upon the sea, on which were posted the Russian left wing. A tremendous musketry fire at a very short range soon opened upon the advancing French from and around the octagonal tower. The Zouaves for a moment were beaten back, but a sergeant-major of the name of Henry dashed ahead, with the tricolor flag in his hand, right to the basement of the tower. A bullet laid him

low; but the Zouaves, followed by the other chivalrous regiments, charged the Russians with the bayonet, and utterly routed them. They then pushed on towards the Russian centre, which they were threatening when the action concluded. The gallant behaviour of the French was witnessed from our men-of-war's tops."

The allied armies halted and encamped on the ground from which the Russians had been driven, and on the 21st and 22d were employed in the painful duty of burying the dead, and collecting the wounded and sending them on board the ships.

Marshal St. Arnaud having resigned his command into the hands of General Canrobert, sailed on board the Berthollet for Marseilles, but died on his passage.

On the 23rd the allied armies left the Alma, and proceeded to cross the Katcha river, which they effected without opposition.

On the 24th they crossed the Belbek, where it had been intended to effect the landing of the siege matériel with a view to an attack on the north side of Sebastopol. It was found, however, that the enemy had placed a fortified work so as to prevent the vessels and transports from approaching this river, and, with extraordinary fertility of resource, strategic judgment, and military daring, the plan of operations was suddenly changed by Lord Raglan, with the concurrence of the French commander. It was determined to advance at once by a flank march round the east of Sebastopol, to cross the valley of the Tchernaya, and seize Balaklava as the future basis of operations against the south side of the harbour of Sebastopol. Nothing could be finer than the spirit and conception of this movement, unless it be the courage and endurance with which it was executed by the troops. To effect this object it was necessary, after crossing the Belbek near the village of that name, and also the high road from that place to Sebastopol, to strike off to the south-east across the country, so as to reach the Balaklava road at or near a place called Khutor Mackenzie, or Mackenzie's Farm. The distance from one road to the other is about six miles as the crow flies; but the country is covered with a thick forest or jungle, through which the troops had to make their way by the compass as well as they could, though it was impracticable to the artillery of the light division, and in many places the men could scarcely see one another through the dense brushwood. Thus groping their way along, the first division took at first too southerly a direction, and arrived near the hill on which the Inkerman lights are erected; from this point they turned due east, and, after some hours of extraordinary exertion and difficulty, they reached Mackenzie's Farm—a name and locality singularly welcome to the Highland Brigade. As the Guards approached the border of the forest, firing was heard to the front, and, considering the state of confusion into which the whole army had been thrown by so difficult and irregular a march, their position might have become extremely critical, for, on clearing the forest, Lord Raglan's staff, with some batteries of artillery, found themselves on the flank and rear of a Russian division, said to amount to 15,000 men, on its march to Baktshi-Serai. No sooner, however, had our guns opened upon the enemy, who were wholly unprepared for such an attack, than they fled with precipitation, some in one direction and some in another, leaving in the hands of our army a few astonished prisoners and an immense quantity of carts, baggage, stores, and ammunition, which strewed the road for three miles.

After this adventure, which struck fresh terror into the ranks of the enemy, the army descended by a steep defile into the plains, through which the river Tchernaya flows, and bivouacked that night upon its banks, after having been under arms fourteen hours, in a most difficult country, without roads, and almost without water. Nevertheless, it was here that Lieutenant Maxse, of her Majesty's ship Agamemnon, volunteered to retrace his steps by night through the forest and across a country infested with Cossacks, to convey to Sir E. Lyons the order to bring round the fleet; and, so well was this extraordinary service performed, that Mr. Maxse reached the fleet at four A.M., and before noon the Agamemnon was off the port of Baraklava. In the meantime the forces had reached that place by an easy march next morning; and, although the old Genoese fort on the rock opened its fire and threw a shell among Lord Raglan's staff, the place surrendered as soon as the heights were occupied. We may here add that the position of Balaklava is considered by the highest military authorities in the army to be so strong that it can easily be rendered impregnable as long as it is held by our troops, and that it affords us a perfectly secure base of operations, under all circumstances whatever, with a fine port, a healthy climate, and a fertile country. To an army, landing as the allied forces landed on an unknown coast like that of the Crimea, such a possession is of incalculable value.

We are not able to from these despatches a clear idea of the corresponding movement of the French army, except that Lord Raglan states their march to have been even longer and more fatiguing than that of the British troops, and they reached the Tchernaya a day later. There is, however, some reason to believe that General Canrobert intended to occupy one of the deep bays between Cape Chersonese and Sebastopol, and to land the French siege train there. The fires of the ancient lighthouse of the Tauric Chersonese, which the Russians

had extinguished, have already been rekindled by the allied troops. Such is the proximity of those positions to Sebastopol that the place can be reconnoitred with ease. Lord Raglan states that he had himself a good view of it on the 27th, when he moved two divisions to its immediate neighbourhood; and the chief engineers of the English and French armies were employed in a deliberate survey of its defences. A place which can be thus easily approached by an enemy, and reconnoitred from the adjacent heights without molestation, may be considered to be already invested, at least on the south side of the harbour.

Interesting episodes in the march, during and after the battle, are, of course, not wanting.

OUR CAVALRY AND THE COSSACKS.—The cavalry (about 500 men of the 8th Hussars, the 11th Hussars, and 15th Light Dragoons) pushed on in front, and on arriving about a mile beyond the post-house we clearly made out the Cossack Lancers on the hills in front. Lord Cardigan threw out skirmishers in line, who covered the front at intervals of ten or twelve yards from each other. The Cossacks advanced to meet us in like order, man for man, the steel of their long lances glittering in the sun. They were rough-looking fellows, mounted on sturdy little horses, but the regularity of their order and the celerity of their movements showed they were regulars, and by no means despicable foes. As our skirmishers advanced the Cossacks halted at the foot of the hill. Their reserves were not well in sight, but from time to time a clump of lances rose over the summit of the hill and disappeared. Lord Cardigan was eager to try their strength, and permission was given to him to advance somewhat nearer; but as he did so, dark columns of cavalry came into view in the recesses of the hills, and it became evident that if our men charged up such a steep ascent their horses would be blown, and that they would run a risk of being surrounded and cut to pieces by a force of three times their number. Lord Lucan therefore ordered the cavalry to halt, gather in their skirmishers, and retire slowly. None of the infantry or artillery were in sight of us, as they had not yet topped the brow of the hill. When our skirmishers halted the Cossacks commenced a fire from their line of vedettes, which was quite harmless. Few of the balls came near enough to let the whiz be heard. Two or three officers who were riding between the cavalry and the skirmishers, Lieut.-Colonel Dickson, R.A., Captain Fellowes, 12th Lancers, Dr. Elliott, R.A., were looking out anxiously for the arrival of Captain Maude's horse artillery, when suddenly the Russians, emboldened by our halt, came over the brow of the hill, and slowly descended the slope in three solid squares. We had offered them battle, and they had lost their chance, for our cavalry now turned round and rode quietly towards the troops. Our skirmishers, who had replied smartly to the fire of the Cossacks, but without effect, retired and joined their squadrons. At every fifty paces our cavalry faced about to receive the Cossacks if they prepared to charge. Suddenly one of the Russian cavalry squares opened—a spurt of white smoke rose out of the gap, and a round shot, which pitched close to my horse, tore over the column of our cavalry behind, and rolled away between the ranks of the rifle-men in the rear, just as they came in view of the cavalry. In another instant a second gun bowled right through the 11th Hussars, and knocked over a horse, taking off his rider's leg above the ankle. Another and another followed, tearing through our ranks, so that it was quite wonderful so few of the cavalry were hit. Meantime Captain Maude's artillery galloped over the hillock, but were halted by Lord Raglan's order at the base, in rear of the cavalry on the left flank. This was done probably to entice the Russians further down the hill. Meantime our cavalry were drawn up as targets for the enemy's guns, and had they been of iron they could not have been more solid and immovable. The Russian gunners fired admirably; they were rather slow, but their balls came bounding along, quite visible as they passed, in right line from the centre of the cavalry columns. After some thirty rounds from the enemy our artillery opened fire. Their round shot ploughed up the columns of the cavalry, who speedily dispersed into broken lines, wheeling round and round with great adroitness to escape the six and nine pound balls.

THE ZOZAVES AND THE TIRAILLEURS.—A writer in the *Times*, who witnessed the battle from the maintop of the Agamemnon, and had a good view of the French, says: "The French commenced the action, scaling the heights with great courage and skill. I have never seen anything more beautiful than the way in which the Zouaves and Tirailleurs scrambled up the almost perpendicular cliffs, and formed in line on the summit under a very heavy fire. They held their ground until Bosquet's division and the artillery reached the heights. The battle then became grand, and the Russians were steadily beaten back. Their flank having been turned, I could scarcely doubt the issue of the battle. The armies were fortunately so placed that they had the sea, the do which best suited the peculiar qualities of their men. The English could not have scaled the heights like the French, nor would French officers in all probability, have marched up to the batteries with that dogged courage which so distinguishes British troops when placed in the position in which they were in this battle."



**AN INCIDENT IN THE RESERVE.**—When the fourth division first heard the roar of cannon it was at some twelve miles' distance from the scene of action. Double quick march was instantly commanded, and when at length it became necessary to take a moment's repose, the sick and exhausted were ordered to step out of the ranks. Although the whole division might have been comprised under the latter category, but one man presented himself, and a drop of brandy having refreshed him, he retook his place. When at length the division arrived on the field the action was over, but that by no means detracts from the meed of praise it has earned.

**CANNON AND PRISONERS.**—Three cannon (brass 32-pounders) fell into the hands of the British. Two general officers were taken prisoners—one in the redoubt by the 77th, the other after the action by Captain Richards of the Artillery. One was sent on board the Britannia, the other on board the Agamemnon, and an officer of the latter ship states that a "pretty specimen of a general he is. He is more distressed about the loss of his uniform coat and epaulettes than anything else, and is constantly worrying about them, and repeatedly has asked for a flag of truce to be sent to Sebastopol for his things."

**MENSCHIKOFF'S CARRIAGE.**—Prince Menschikoff's carriage and coachman were taken, and have been sent to Constantinople; the former is publicly exposed at Tophane. In the carriage were found the full particulars of the English army, their strength, &c., showing how well the spies in the English camp must have done their treacherous work.

**MENSCHIKOFF'S OPINION OF ENGLISH SOLDIERS.**—In part of a despatch found in his carriage Menschikoff says:—"Although the English are invincible at sea, they are not to be feared on land; but the French will cause a heavy struggle. The allied armies are not, however, to be feared, as the fortified camp can withstand any attacking force three weeks, and certainly half as long as Sebastopol itself."

**MENSCHIKOFF NEARLY A PRISONER.**—It is confidently reported that Menschikoff was suffering severely from illness during the battle; so much so that he had to be supported. There are also reports of his having been wounded—one account says in the feet; another, in the hands. During the retreat he was in a square formed by a brigade posted on the road from Kalamita, when the English and French cavalry broke the square, and he did not escape without difficulty, owing his safety to the swiftness of his horse.

**MENSCHIKOFF ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.**—It is said that after the victory of Alma, Menschikoff attempted to cut his throat, but was prevented by some officers near him.

**MENSCHIKOFF'S NOTION OF WHAT THE BATTLE WAS TO BE.**—At the commencement of the action many ladies were on the heights. Prince Menschikoff had given them to understand that on the part of the Russians it would be a mere review—that the allies would not be able to meet his heavy artillery, and would retreat. He had a firm opinion that he could hold his position for three weeks, and had written to tell the emperor so.

**THE RUSSIANS AFTER THE BATTLE.**—Several of the wounded Russians fired at our wounded who were lying disabled near them. One man deliberately fired at and wounded an artilleryman who had just given him some water to quench his burning thirst. An indignant guardsman instantly clubbed the scoundrel; but, on the whole, they appeared thankful for the attention shown them—as well they might. Some of our poor fellows seemed jealous of this good treatment, and appeared to think themselves neglected. To one man I observed, as a consolation, that, under similar circumstances, the Russians would have shown him equal kindness. "Devil a bit," said the man; and I believe he was right.

**SIR COLIN CAMPBELL AND THE HIGHLANDERS.**—The Guards and Highlanders dashed into the redoubt. Sir Colin Campbell was at the head of the latter, far ahead of his men, shouting "We'll hae none but Highland bonnets here;" but the Guards pressed on abreast, and claimed with the 33rd Regiment the honour of capturing a cannon—an honourable rivalry, and flattering to both corps. The Russians who resisted were killed or scattered, and, throwing away their knapsacks and muskets, even their boots, the remnant dispersed over the country.

**CAPTURE OF A FRENCH OFFICER.**—Lord Raglan states in his despatch: "I lament to say that Lieutenant-Colonel Lagondie, who was attached to my headquarters by the Emperor of the French, fell into the enemy's hands on the 19th, on his return from Prince Napoleon's division, where he had obligingly gone at my request with a communication to his Imperial Highness." It seems that Lieutenant-Colonel Lagondie was short-sighted, and galloped up to a Russian regiment, mistaking it for an English one. *La Presse* states that Colonel Lagondie has effected his escape, and rejoined the English army.

**THE "MORALE" OF THE BRITISH TROOPS.**—Lord Raglan bears high testimony to the spirit which prevails in the British army. He says:—"I cannot omit to make known the cheerfulness with which the regimental officers of the army have submitted to most unusual privations. My anxiety to bring into the country every cavalry and infantry soldier who was available prevented me from embarking their baggage animals, and these officers have with them at this moment nothing but what they can carry, and they, equally with the

men, are without tents or covering of any kind. I have not heard a single murmur. All seem impressed with the necessity of the arrangement; and they feel, I trust, satisfied that I shall bring up their bat horses at the earliest moment. The conduct of the troops has been admirable. When it is considered that they have suffered severely from sickness during the last two months; that, since they landed in the Crimea, they have been exposed to the extremes of wet, cold, and heat; that the daily toil to provide themselves with water has been excessive; and that they have been pursued by cholera to the very battle-field, I do not go beyond the truth in declaring that they merit the highest commendation.

**THE TROOPS ACTUALLY ENGAGED.**—The order of the divisions from right to left was as follows:—On the extreme right were the brigades of Sir De L. Evans's division; next came Sir George Brown's division; and on the left of all were the Guards. The 3rd division was in support. The 4th division was in reserve. It will thus be seen that little more than 14,000 of our infantry were actually engaged with the enemy! Two divisions never fired a shot. The victory was won by the Guards, Highlanders, Light and 2nd divisions, opposed to at least 20,000 Russians, and the number of French who disposed of the other 20,000 of the Russian army was in like proportion with the bulk of their army. The critical moment was at the advance of the 1st division, and that advance was a sight never to be forgotten. As they marched up the hill the lines of the black bearskins were barely wavering; they were nearly as straight as if on parade, and the light division complained that the men of the Guards were losing time in dressing up as if on parade ground, when they should have been supporting the regiments exposed to such crushing fire.

While the Guards were running up they fell fast, and at last the Duke of Cambridge, anxious at the loss of one regiment, seemed inclined to retire his men only for a moment to re-form, but was diverted from doing so by the advice of Sir Colin Campbell. They continued the advance therefore, swallowed up in smoke, and rent through every instant by shot, and after a momentary check, rushed into the battery. The Grenadiers and Scots Fusiliers contended eagerly for the honour of being first in, and still more eagerly for the honour of capturing the beautiful brass gun. The fire of the Highlanders and its effect, and their appearance at the other side of the hill, coupled with their deadly volley, caused the instantaneous rout of the enemy.

**THE TWO ARMIES.—WHAT THEY HAD EACH TO DO.**—There is this very peculiar feature about the action—that the English had the very thing to do which they alone could have done, and that the French had to do work for which they were particularly suited. Ours it was to face steadily the fire of tremendous batteries; to advance with a rush, steady and sure, and resistless as the swell of the ocean, against a wall of fire and solid masses of infantry; to struggle on, at one time overwhelmed by crashing volleys of grape and musketry, at another disorganised by round shot, winning the ground from death at every pace; to form tranquilly and readily when thrown into momentary disorder, and at last to nail victory to our colours by the never-failing British bayonet. It is said that several French officers have declared, since they viewed the ground, that they thought their men would not have been able to carry the position as we did. General Canrobert, in a moment of enthusiasm, exclaimed to one of our Generals, at the close of the day, "All I would ask of fortune now is that I might command a corps of English troops for three short weeks; I could then die happy!" On the other hand, the French had to scale the sides of steep ravines covered with dense masses of infantry, supported by clouds of skirmishers; they had to clamber up rocky steepes defended by swarms of sharpshooters; they had to gain a most difficult position with quickness and alacrity. Delay would have been fatal; slowness of movement would have lost us the battle, for without the French on the heights on our right we must have been driven across the Alma, as they would have been swept into the valley had we failed in carrying our batteries. Their energetic movements, their rapid flame-like spread from crag to crag, their ceaseless fusillade of the deadly rifle, were all astonishing, and paralysed the enemy completely. We, perhaps, could never have made such a rapid advance, or have got over so much ground in the same time.

**THE CENTRE OF THE FIGHT.**—The struggle was pre-eminently between the British infantry and the Russian artillery. This was the centre of the Russian position, to which was opposed the English division. Sir G. Brown, a good judge, declares that in the Peninsular struggle the English had encountered no such position. The Russian artillery was concentrated in the centre; consequently, the fire which encountered the French was chiefly that of musketry.

**THE FINAL CHARGE.**—The most formidable post of all was that which the Guards and Highlanders were advancing to attack. As I have said, it was an entrenched earthwork, mounting seven long brass 32 and 24-pounders, and occupied by about 2000 infantry; while a force of nearly 5000, on the rising ground behind, protected it still more. Before rushing to the attack the whole division lay down in one of the Russian trenches to load and close up. While here the Hon.

Major Macdonald, the duke's aide-de-camp, with the greatest courage and coolness scrambled out of the trench on horseback to reconnoitre the enemy's position. The instant he showed himself a shower of balls and musket bullets was directed against him. One of the former struck his charger full in the chest, and hurled both horse and rider to the ground. Fortunately Major Macdonald was only slightly hurt by the fall, and some officers who saw the occurrence rushed to his assistance, and extricated him from his mangled steed. With great coolness the major mounted a horse which was offered him, and rode back to the trench uninjured, though the bullets were whistling around him in all directions. Instantly afterwards the division rose and made a dash up the hill at the batteries. They were met by a tremendous fire, which stretched many of them on the ground to rise no more. Yet in they went without returning a shot. The enemy in the battery then ceased firing, reserving it to be dealt with deadly effect when the Guards closed; but the regiments behind on the hill kept up an incessant discharge of musketry upon the advancing line. Still cheering and steady, the Guards and bonnie Scots moved forward, keeping their line, reserving their fire, and filling up gaps as fast as they were made. In a few minutes they were within twenty yards of the work, when from every part of it gleamed forth a murderous discharge. The line of Guards, which was directly facing the guns, seemed to stagger and reel under the fearful volley. There was an instant's pause, while the duke rushed to the front, and gave the command to fire. The three battalions raised their firelocks and discharged them with one stunning report, and then lowering to the charge, with one wild cheer, dashed over the works, and were in the battery. The Russians retreated upon the hill in confusion and dismay, carrying off all the guns but one, which the Guards took. They gave the enemy no time to rally, but pursued them up the hill, where the supporting Russian regiments were trying to check the rout. The latter, animated by the example of their officers, attempted to rally, and opened a file fire, but the spirit of their men was utterly gone. The Guards came up, and, forming line exactly as if in review, commenced, in return, a murderous file fire. Nothing could stand before it. The Russian lines seemed to melt away, till at last all fled in confusion. The Highlanders, who had advanced to the left of the Guards, behaved with the same distinguished courage. They never fired a shot until close upon the Russian regiments, when they gave them a volley and charged. The enemy fell back, but at a little distance rallied, and, lowering their bayonets, advanced a few feet, as if to charge. With a cheer of joy the Scots accepted the challenge, and charged at them, but the mere aspect of the Highlanders was enough, and throwing off their packs the Russians fled.

**THE RUSSIAN POSITION.**—The Russian position was enormously strong. Fancy a gradually sloping country, without a single object to protect advancing troops, ending in a river sweeping round high cliffs of earth, in the centre of which, about three miles from the sea, was an amphitheatre of hills; this amphitheatre commanded the principal folds over the river and the open country beyond; it was strengthened by an earthwork with ten or twelve guns, and a permanent battery of twelve guns more. The great mistake of the Russians consisted in not sufficiently fortifying the heights to their left, which might have been rendered exceedingly strong. Indeed, it is the general feeling that such a position held by French or English troops would have been almost impregnable. The French having turned the Russian flank and held the heights, our troops advanced steadily under a most tremendous fire from the batteries. They broke in crossing the river, and the light division rushed up the slope without pausing. Two regiments—it is impossible to reconcile the conflicting accounts, each regiment saying that the other gave way—recoiled beneath the tremendous fire of the Russian batteries. This part of the battle is much criticised by some of the military authorities, who declare that our troops were exposed to almost inevitable destruction; the earthwork was, however, triumphantly carried, and the battle decided by an admirable movement of the Highland Brigade, under Sir Colin Campbell, to whom every one assigns the decisive movement which secured complete victory; but the slaughter here was terrific. The oldest generals declare that in no battle heretofore fought have so many dead been heaped up in one spot.

**AFTER THE BATTLE.**—As we advanced up the slope the indications of carnage became more marked, and the nearer we came to the fatal battery the thicker were our noble dead. On a grassy slope on that hill side, with the cloudless heavens, lay, with their faces to the sky, Col Chester and four of his gallant officers, two more lying a few yards distant. One could not look on their calm, still faces without thinking of the blank they would make at English frescoes. They lay buried together like soldiers may on that lone Crimean hill side; it is a holy spot now. They marched right up to that terrible battery, through that sulphurous mist of death, did their gallant regiments, as steadily as though it had been on a parade, and laid down their young lives for mother England as cheerfully as they would have lain down to rest. Thickly among them lay the wounded and dying of the foemen, proving how dearly they had sold their gallant lives. The deeds of valour told of as performed



that day may stand beside those of ancient or modern times. The Hon. Captain Monck, of the 7th, was pierced by a ball, which he felt was his death wound, but with expiring energy he drove his sword through the heart of the first advancing foe, while a blow from his strong arm levelled another with the ground. The Russian officers could scarce be distinguished from the soldiers, by their linen and accoutrements. One officer lay dead, with a little dog sitting between his legs, a position from which no persuasion could move him. He had been mortally wounded, and had given his gold watch to a soldier who kindly gave him a draught of water. Another, quite a boy, lay with his hands clasped in the attitude of prayer. Near him lay one only wounded, who spoke French, and there nestled in his bosom a little kitten, which seemed unwilling to leave him. He informed us that their force had consisted in all of 55,000 men—40,000 infantry, 9000 cavalry, and 6000 artillery; and that Menschikoff himself had chosen the ground. He said that three battalions, i.e., 12,000 men of the garrison of Sebastopol, were with the army. "We could have held it," says the captured Russian general, "against fair soldiers; but we had not calculated on being attacked by red devils."

**THE HEIGHTS AFTER THE BATTLE.**—The tower itself was choked with dead Russians, mostly shot in the head. It is constructed of a very white stone, and presents to the eye a formidable appearance. The stone is, however, very soft, and should the vaulted forts of Sebastopol be composed of the same material, our siege guns will soon account for them. French Zouaves and others were busy engraving their names and regiments with their knives on this tower. Prince Napoleon had pitched his tent near this spot. I have omitted to mention that on the approach of the Allies, masons were busy on the tower, which was then surrounded by scaffolding. This was soon removed. Two miles further to the left I came upon the Light Division, which had encamped here. The Russians had evidently been some weeks on the ground, and the remains of their camp prove it to have been very commodious. There were long rows of skilfully constructed ovens and mess tables, formed of flat stones. The whole ground was covered with knapsacks, helmets, greatcoats, muskets, and other signs of a precipitate and disorderly retreat. The killed and wounded had been chiefly removed from this direction. Still now and then a poor corpse presented itself. I passed one, that of a poor Russian boy; he could not have been sixteen. He lay with both legs shattered to pieces. The Russians have certainly behaved barbarously in not sending to bury their dead, or to tend their wounded. An immense number of broken muskets covered the ground. When our men passed over the wounded, they instantly destroyed their weapons, by breaking the stock. A great many rifles of superior workmanship were picked up. Their maker is Malherbes, of Liège.

**THE MINIE RIFLE.**—The immense superiority of the Minie rifle and bullet, not only over the common musket, but even over the common rifle, was incontestibly proved at this battle. Many of our fellows were slightly wounded, but none of the Russians were so. The Minie ball makes no slight wound. The effect on the Russians, judging from their dead, seemed awful. When it struck, it tore and broke all before it. Some of the wounded told us that men were wounded by the Minie bullets after they had passed through the bodies of their comrades. The immense majority of the enemy were wounded through the head, generally struck about the throat or under the chin, for the men fired upwards as they were ascending the hill. The common musket bullet at such a range would have done no great damage, but here the balls had come out through the top of the skull, rending the bone as if done by a hatchet. The wounds were awful.

**THE DEAD ON THE FIELD.**—The attitudes of some of the dead were awful. One man might be seen resting on one knee, with the arms extended in the form of taking aim, the brow compressed, the lips clinched—the very expression of firing at an enemy stamped on the face and fixed there by death; a ball had struck this man in the neck. Physiologists or anatomists must settle the rest. Another was lying on his back with the same expression, and his arms raised in a similar attitude, the Minie musket still grasped in his hands. Another lay in a perfect arch, his head resting on one part of the ground and his feet on the other, but the back raised high above it. Many men without legs or arms were trying to crawl down to the water. Some of the dead lay with a calm, placid smile on the face, as though they were in some delicious dream.

**THE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.**—The Russian regiments engaged against us, judging from the numbers on the caps and buttons of the dead and wounded, were the 11th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, and some of the Imperial Guard. The Russian regiment consists of five battalions, and each battalion may be said to be the strength. The soldiers were mostly stout, strong men. Several of the regiments, 32nd and 16th, for example, wore a black leather helmet, handsomely mounted with brass, and having a brass cone on the top, with a tuft for the reception of a tuft, feather, or plume; others

were simply a white linen foraging cap. They were all dressed in long drab coats with brass buttons, bearing the number of the regiment. These coats fitted loosely, were gathered in at the back by a small strap and button, descended to the ankles, and seemed stout comfortable garments, though the cloth was coarse in texture; the trousers, of course blue stuff, were thrust inside a pair of Wellington boots, opened at the top to admit of their being comfortably tucked down; the boots were stout, well made, and serviceable. Their knapsacks astonished our soldiers. On opening them, each was found to contain the dress uniform coat of the man, blue or green, with white facings, and slashes like our own, a pair of clean drawers, a clean shirt, a pair of clean socks, a pair of stout mitts, a case containing a good pair of scissors marked "Sarun," an excellent penknife with one large blade, of Russian manufacture, a ball of twine, a roll of leather, wax, thread, needles and pins, a hair-brush and comb, a small looking-glass, razor, strop, and soap, shoe-brushes, and blacking. The general remark of our men was that the Russians were very "clean soldiers;" and certainly the men on the field had white fair skins to justify the expression. Each man had a loaf of dark brown bread, of a sour taste and disagreeable odour, in his knapsack, and a linen roll, containing a quantity of brown coarse stuff broken up into lumps and large grains, which is crushed biscuit or hard granulated bread prepared with oil. This, we were told by the prisoners, was the sole food of the men. They eat the bread with onions and oil; the powder is "reserve" ration; and if they march they may be for days without food, and remain hungry till they can get fresh loaves and more "bread stuff." It is perfectly astounding to think they can keep together on such diet—and yet they are strong, muscular men enough. The surgeons remarked that their tenacity of life was very remarkable. Many of them lived with wounds calculated to destroy two or three ordinary men. Many of them had small crosses and chains fastened round their necks. Several were found with Korans in their knapsacks—most probably recruits from the Kasan Tartars. Many of the officers had portraits of wives or mistresses, of mothers or sisters, inside their coats. The privates wore the little money they possessed in purses fastened below their left knees, and the men, in their eager search after the money, often caused the wounded painful apprehensions that they were about to destroy them.

**THE PRISONERS.**—Of the Russians one thing was remarkable. The prisoners are generally coarse, sullen, and unintelligent-looking men. Death had ennobled those who fell, for the expression of their faces was altogether different. The wounded might have envied those who seemed to have passed away so peacefully. The soldiers are all shaven cleanly on the chin and cheek; only the moustache is left, and the hair is cropped as close to the head as possible. The latter is a very convenient mode of wearing the hair in these parts of the world. The officers (those of superior rank excepted) are barely distinguishable from the men, so far as uniform is concerned, but the generals wore sashes and gold epaulettes. The subalterns were merely a lace shoulderstrap, instead of the cloth one of the privates. Most of them spoke French, and the entreaties of the wounded to be taken along with us as the officers moved up the hill were touching in the extreme. The poor fellows had a notion that our men would murder them if the eye of the officer was removed from them. An old general, who sat smiling and bowing on a bank with his leg broken by a round shot, seemed principally concerned for the loss of his gold snuff-box. This, I believe, has since been restored to him. The men say they were badly handled, and had no general to direct them. Menschikoff lost his head in a figurative sense. The officers displayed great gallantry, and the men fought with a dogged courage characteristic of the Russian infantry, but they were utterly deficient in *clan* and dash.

**THE RUSSIAN GENERALS TAKEN PRISONERS.**—The two superior officers captured are Generals Tchetchanoff and Gonikoff. They were dressed as simple privates, and were so treated until their rank was made known by their fellow-prisoners. They state the Russian force engaged as 85,000 men, but they add that they considered that number quite sufficient to defend the position against the allied armies for five months. One of them is now on board the Agamemnon. He is very sulky, and says he thought he "was to have fought against men, not against devils dressed in red." The other general was found underneath a soldier's coat, with his son, both wounded, on the 21st. He says he was glad to be wounded by one of the Queen's Guards, adding that he should not have liked to be wounded "by any of those people in petticoats" (Highlanders). The following is the way in which they were captured:—One of them was captured after the battle under rather singular circumstances. He had heard the firing, and, perfectly confident that the action must have resulted in our repulse, came with a single attendant to the heights to congratulate, as he believed, Prince Menschikoff upon his victory. To his intense surprise he was made prisoner, and brought in by Sergeant Trotter, of the Coldstream Guards, who was on duty at one of the outposts. The other was captured in the redoubt. He was stretched on the ground beside his fallen horse, apparently dead. An artilleryman, who had taken a violent fancy to his coat, was about to divest the supposed

dead man of it, when the body began to move, and nearly frightened the man off. It was soon discovered that no harm had come to the general, and on his coat being opened, two stars announced his rank. The general's object was evidently to lie quietly until night, and then make off.

**RUSSIAN FEELING ABOUT THE WAR.**—It is said that the Russian officers made prisoners unite in declaring the war to be very unpopular in Russia except with the upper classes.

**THE ARTILLERY.**—The Royal Artillery lost four officers; one of them (Captain Dew) had the upper half of his head cut off by a ball. The artillery behaved with their usual gallant and indomitable courage; one of the first of the artillery guns that attempted to cross the river Alma had one of the wheels of the gun carriage completely destroyed by the shot from the Russian guns, while the officers and men were up to their middles in the water. Nothing daunted by their position, and the heavy fire kept up on them, they promptly set to work, and in an incredibly short space of time attached another wheel to the gun-carriage, and marched forward to the scene of action almost as soon as the others. One of the officers of the Royal Artillery killed in action was serving the gun as No. 3 gunner at the time he was killed.

**THE FRENCH ARTILLERY.**—The French Artillery seems to have greatly distinguished itself. A French officer writes:—"The battery of Commandant de la Boussonière was exceedingly fine, when, towards the end, we aided the English by taking the Russians in flank. It fired with marvellous aim, extinguished the Russian batteries, and permitted the English to dash forward. The battery of Toussaint charged and opened fire on the telegraph, within 400 metres of the Russian infantry, which fell at the aspect of its irresistible enthusiasm. General Bosquet, who was much engaged in the combat, declares and repeats that the artillery system of the Emperor is henceforward placed at a very high rank. He fought with 12 pieces against 32 guns of the Russians, which could not hold against them. The Ottoman division had only 2000 men engaged with the second French division on the enemy's left. Their part was not so active as one as those brave soldiers would have desired, and General Bosquet had the greatest difficulty to make them remain in the position assigned to them. They only lost 280 men killed and wounded."

**THE 95TH AND 23RD.**—The 95th lost six officers killed and 12 wounded. It was the maiden fight of the 95th, and they well earned a name to inscribe on the colours, which are so riddled through and through as to render the word "Derbyshire" difficult to be spelt. The greatest loss was in the Welsh Fusiliers. Great numbers of them were lying around the breastwork killed and wounded; four captains, a major, and the colonel of this regiment were lying dead together—a ghastly sight! Those of our brave Guardsmen, 7th, 23rd, Highlanders, and 95th, poor fellows, in front of the breastwork, showed how fierce had been the assault. A corporal of the 23rd found himself alone in the enemy's battery, and actually bayoneted three men before assistance came to him. He was at once promoted to be sergeant, which we hope is only a step to further advancement.

**THE LIGHT DIVISION.—THE GUARDS AND HIGHLANDERS.**—After the capture of the redoubt the Light Division followed up the hill, pouring in volley after volley after the retreating Russians. At this moment a compact column descended one of the hills. This was mistaken for a French division, and the firing on the part of the British ceased. When within musket range, this supposed French column deployed in line, and, before the error could be discovered, poured a fearful volley into the British ranks. Our loss here was frightful—the 23rd Regiment was nearly annihilated, and six officers fell on the spot. The 7th Fusiliers were equally unfortunate. The Light Division was forced to give way, and the redoubt fell into the hands of the Russians once more. The Russians pursued, and it was at this point that the great charge of the Guards and the Highland Brigade was made. The Highlanders, says an eyewitness, behaved with distinguished courage. Their appearance, it is said, was so imposing that they seem to have been taken for cavalry, and a large square was formed to resist them. All our men had Minie rifles, and the Russians, in column, opposed to our Guards in line, were mowed down by our volleys; 600 out of 1000 in one battalion fell.

**THE 55TH AND THE BATONET.**—One correspondent states, that the 55th actually crossed bayonets with the Russians, but at one point it would appear as though neither musket nor bayonet did their work quick enough. The blood of the British was up; they clubbed their muskets and brained the enemy. The Muscovites fled in disorder. The officers who were taken prisoners said they could not stand the tremendous onslaught of our people; they always knew we were excellent soldiers, but had no idea we were such "devils."

**A SERGEANT OF THE GUARDS.**—A colour-sergeant of the Guards, writing an account of his adventures says:—"My dear sir,—You cannot imagine the horrors and carnage. I had the colours, and my officer and comrades (right and left) wounded, but your 'small servant' never touched. Missed one 24lb. shot by politely bowing, which knocked off the cap of the sergeant in the rear of me." Sergeant Davis is, in fact, a fine, stal-

wart fellow, 6 feet 4 inches in height, and weighing twenty-two stone; so that his description of himself as "your small servant" must not be taken literally.

**THE COLOURS OF THE SCOTS FUSILIER GUARDS.**—The colours of the Scots Fusilier Guards had twenty-six bullets through them. The staff of the colours was broken; but Mr. Lindsay held fast. A private in the Guards had a button of his coat struck in the centre by a Minie rifle ball; the button, partially entering, caused a severe contusion of the rib, but saved his life. One of our poor fellows was struck by a cannon ball at the moment of raising his hand; the ball drove the hand and arm right through the body.

**A RUSSIAN LOVE-LETTER.**—A medical officer says: "A letter I took from the pocket of a Russian officer I sent to the admiral, thinking it might contain some useful information, but the interpreter has discovered it was only a love-letter from the mistress of one of the officers, wishing him a speedy victory over the enemy, and a quick return to her arms. This dream, however, will not be realised; he was shot through the heart."

**THE RUSSIANS AFTER THE BATTLE.**—The Russians who crowded the field in all the contortions of the last agony were principally soldiers of the 16th and 32nd regiments. Beyond the battery was a scene of utter Muscovite rout, very few English having fallen after its destruction; the ground was covered with dead, dying, and wounded; arms and knapsacks lying about in the wildest confusion. The Russians were buried outside the mounds; the English and French inside. Many of our dead were buried within the fieldwork by the Rev. H. P. Wright, principal chaplain to the expedition, and the remainder will be buried to-morrow.

**THE SAILORS AND THE MUSCOVITE BOOTS.**—All the Russian soldiers wore long boots, which our blue-jackets prize, and each man took a pair. The mode of measuring was somewhat novel. The sailors sat down, and placed the soles of their shoes in opposition with those of the dead, when, if the length corresponded, the Muscovite was speedily unbooted.

**PRINCE NAPOLEON.**—Prince Napoleon, it appears had a narrow escape. While the sharpshooters of his division were endeavouring to dislodge the Russian infantry, a cannonball was seen bounding along, and was about to fall exactly on the group among which the prince was standing. General Thomas, who had seen it fall, and perceived its direction, cried out, "Take care, Monseigneur!" The prince gave his horse the spur, and succeeded in turning him aside in time to allow the ball to pass, which broke the leg of Military Sub-Intendant Leblanc, who was standing close behind the spot from which the prince had removed. M. Leblanc was so badly wounded as to be obliged to suffer amputation.

**ON THE MARCH TO BALAKLAVA.—THE WEATHER.**—It is said, that of all the providential advantages with which the English and French armies have been blessed, none perhaps has been greater than the fine dry weather which has continued, with the exception of the first night, ever since the landing of the forces in the Crimea. The first night seemed as if to show to what discomfort, suffering, and sickness the invading army might be exposed by bad weather alone. Bivouacking in large open plains, without any protection, or any means of counteracting the ill effects of rain and cold, disease must have spread through the ranks and dispirited the whole force. But with the exception of that first night, the temperature has continued warm, the air dry, and, in short, the weather has been all that could be desired. It is true that cholera has continued among the troops, but the fatigue and continued marching they have necessarily been exposed to, have rendered the comparative small number of cases a matter of surprise rather than otherwise.

**A VILLA NEAR THE BELBEK.**—In the Valley of the Belbek are fine trees, good comfortable houses, hedges and walls of English neatness, while all around appears to be comfort and plenty. On entering one house a magnificent grand piano of Erard's is open, the music still upon it, and some fair performer appears to have been abruptly disturbed, for a recently plucked peach, and some slight articles of female attire have fallen close to the music-stool.

**AT BALAKLAVA.**—Balaklava Creek is one of the most curious anchorages imaginable. The shore of the Crimea rises gradually eastward, until about Balaklava it reaches a height of scarcely less than 1000 feet of perpendicular chalk rock. The creek is so narrow that it is scarcely perceptible at a couple of miles off. Two ruined Genoese fortifications crown the entrance, which gradually enlarges itself into a space where a score of ships can lie, with water deep enough for the largest line-of-battle ship. At the right-hand side of the entrance is the village of Balaklava, a few hundred houses, and at the bottom of the bay is another village, near to which some French troops are now encamped; a few hundred of our own men are also distributed in different places, the rest being some miles off, in the direction of Sebastopol. The inhabitants, who at first had left their houses, are gradually returning. Several of the transports carrying the siege guns have already been towed in and are discharging. As the transports lie quite close to the shore, the guns, lowered on barges provided with a kind of draw-bridge, have only a few yards to go. A dozen sailors

and artillerymen put their shoulders to it, and the huge machine is landed. A dozen horses take the place of the sailors, and the cannon is moved towards Sebastopol. The greatest difficulty is to get the transports into the bay, on account of the narrowness of the entrance. Steamers are towing them in one by one. A dozen are already landed (12 o'clock). The shore teams with specimens of nearly every corps of the allied armies, from the colossal Highlanders down to the little vivandieres, whose steps Jack is eagerly following with his spyglass. Camels, oxen, mules, and horses of every shape and size help to animate the scene. At the entrance of Sebastopol the gunboat Arrow, in company with a French and English steamer, has been trying her new guns. She fired several shots, but it was not ascertained whether they were successful or not. The northernmost shore battery of Sebastopol, which carries very heavy guns, opened her fire on her, splashed the waters at her bows and stern, but failed to touch her. The batteries of Fort Constantine and the harbour batteries could not be provoked to fire, in spite of the bold approach of the diminutive Arrow. The fortifications of Sebastopol to the north appear to be but a single loopholed and embreasured wall, without any outworks.

**FRENCH OPINIONS OF THE ENGLISH TROOPS.**—*La Presse* says:—"The victory of the Alma has been sternly gained. These are no longer our African affairs, says General Thomas, it was a battle as in the days of the first empire. For two hours the Russians were immovable. The hail of projectiles that fell on them made no void in their ranks; the moment a man was struck down his place was instantly filled up. It was the same immovable force our fathers sustained so often on all the battle-fields of the empire, and which made Marshal Ney say, it was not enough to kill a Russian, you must give him a push after to make him fall. But the enemy was obliged to give ground before the rapidity of our movements and the impetuous dash of our intrepid soldiers. The three armies rivalled each other in bravery and boldness, but we must specially mention the 3rd French division, and particularly the Zouaves, the regiment of marines, the English 95th, the Highlanders, and the 23rd Welsh Fusiliers. No language can adequately describe their deeds. If we had in front of us the most formidable position, the English had before them the bulk of the Russian army. They marched at slow time up to the enemy with a calm, a coolness perfectly heroic, positively just as if they had filed off before the Queen in Hyde Park. The sustained and well-directed fire of the enemy made, therefore, terrible ravages in their ranks, until the moment they rushed on and charged with the bayonet. Our troops on the contrary, advanced at double quick pace the moment they came within musket-range; many of our soldiers, also, the Zouaves the first, threw off their knapsacks, that they might get quicker at the Russians. It is grievous to be obliged to add that a large number of the wounded English are in a nearly hopeless state. On the evening of the 20th the Marshal, with all his staff, repaired to the camping ground of the 23rd Welsh Fusiliers and the 95th of the line. He wished to shake hands with the brave officers that survived, and loudly congratulate them on the glorious part they had taken in the victory of the Alma.

There seems to be some discrepancy in the various accounts as to whether the British division attacked too early or too late. Both opinions are stated. On this point a correspondent of the *Presse* says:—"The left was composed, as I have already said, of the English. Though starting at the same time with ourselves, the English did not advance so rapidly as we. Their sang-froid, their natural coolness, did not forsake them even at this solemn moment. They arrived under the fire of the enemy as if they were on parade. Their manoeuvres were executed with as much precision and regularity as if they had been in the Campo San Floriano, at Malta. But these movements were not made with sufficient rapidity. Our right and centre were already seriously engaged when the English opened their fire; and during this time the artillery of the Russian right directed a crushing cannonade upon the Third Division. The English army suffered a very heavy loss. There was something really heroic in the steadiness with which our brave allies marched against the enemy; but it is indisputable that they would have lost fewer men if their pace had been more rapid."

The following is given by the *Presse* from a Constantinople letter:—"An immense number of acts of bravery might be mentioned; but at present I will only relate that of a non-commissioned officer of the English army. An English soldier had to fix a camp-flag, to indicate to the division which was coming up the position to occupy. A Russian left his ranks, and running up to the Englishman, shot him, and was carrying off the flag, when a non-commissioned English officer rushed forward, attacked the Russian, and with his revolver killed him. He then returned to his ranks with the flag he had recovered, but a fire of musketry from the Russians had been opened upon him, and at the moment when he was close to his comrades with the flag in his hand, he fell dead, pierced with seven balls.

The *Constitutionnel* publishes the journal of a French officer of the events of the battle of the Alma up to the 28th ult. The following is an extract:—"It results from the papers found in the pocketbook or

portfolio of Menschikoff, that he was perfectly well informed as to all that took place at Varaz. He wrote to his master that he had allowed us to disembark quickly in order to drive us back into the sea, and that in any case the formidable position of the Alma would at least detain us three weeks." He added, that if we forced him at once on the Alma, nothing would remain except to open to us the gates of Sebastopol. But his confidence in the lines of the Alma was extreme. We have spent the day in placing the wounded in the vessels and in burying the dead. The Russian wounded are treated like ours, and we bury their dead. A Russian harness or coat alone indicates their graves. It is impossible to be less able than the Russian generals are. It is not the moment to point out their faults, but they arise from radically false ideas as to the employment of different arms in the field of battle. Let us, however, render justice to their soldiers; there were lines of skirmishers of their 33rd Regiment who were only separated from our Zouaves by small enclosures. The enemy's dead, whom I have seen were almost all lying on their backs. They had that smiling face which death, when it is instantaneous, generally occasions. I saw a dying man with his hands clasped, and praying with such fervor that it caused a tear to spring to my eye. The poor wretch fancied, perhaps, that he was about to receive the palm of martyrdom, and he no doubt prayed for his captivation. A sentiment of terror was seen in the eyes of the wounded when we approached them, and they only recovered their confidence after a few minutes, and then we had offered them drink. I did not hear a single one complain; most expired without saying a word. The English, so to speak, fought a separate battle. We do not know the details of it, but we saw them far off, ascending with regular step a glacis in which was an entrenched full of artillery. In the evening the fight of battle was covered with sailors from the fleets, and they displayed almost childish joy."

**DRESS OF THE RUSSIAN OFFICERS.**—*La Presse* states:—"It has been remarked that not one Russian officer wore the marks of his rank during the battle; all had put on the soldier's great coat. This measure was ordered by the Emperor himself, who had seen how his officers were picked off at the Danube by the crack marksmen in the Ottoman army. This sort of disguise has given rise to some singular mistakes. The Vulcan had on board General Gonikoff and his nephew, a major, who would have been always treated as a private if a Hussar had not revealed his high rank. At the French hospital of Pera an identical circumstance occurred. They discovered an officer among the soldiers, and hastened to place him among his brother officers in a special room. According to the regulation for distributing the prisoners, General Gonikoff will be surrendered when cured to the French Admiral. The English have on board the Agamemnon General Tchetchanoff, with several other officers, amongst whom there are two Moldavians."

**ST. ARNAUD AND THE 55TH.**—On the 19th, after a march of an hour, a halt took place for five minutes, during which Lord Raglan, accompanied by a very large staff, Marshal St. Arnaud, General Bosquet, Forey, and a number of French officers, rode along the front of the columns. The men spontaneously got up from the ground, rushed forward, and column after column met the air with three thundering English cheers. It was a good omen. As the Marshal passed the 55th Regiment he exclaimed, "English, I hope you will fight well to-day!" "Hope!" exclaimed a voice from the ranks, "sure you know we will!"

**MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD.**—The death of Marshal St. Arnaud is regretted by every one who knew him, while his heroic struggles against the illness before which he has sunk have excited universal admiration. He was dying during the battle of Alma; but remained on horseback twelve hours, at last being supported by two aides. At length, on the 26th of September, he reluctantly resigned the command of the French army, and bade farewell to the troops in a few touching words in an order of the day. Every tribute of respect has been paid to him, and he is to have a public funeral, and will be buried at the Invalides. It is stated that his widow is to be created Duchess of Alma. The *Monitor*, in announcing his death, says:—"All France will associate itself to the deep regret felt by the Emperor. This cruel loss mixes up a national mourning with the joy caused by the last news from the East. Having rendered such great services, Marshal St. Arnaud succumbs at the very moment he had acquired, by the expedition of the Crimea and the signal victory of the Alma, glorious claims to the gratitude of the country." The British Government, through Lord Cowley, has conveyed to the Emperor a strong expression of regret for his death, and Lord Cowley, adds his personal regrets, stating, that "to know Marshal St. Arnaud was to love him, for the courteous affability of his private life was not less remarkable than his intrepid bravery on the field of battle." St. Arnaud was born in Paris in 1801, and was in the army under Louis XVIII. and Charles X., but he resigned, and came to England, where he resided till the revolution of 1830, when he returned to France, and again entered the army. He was with his regiment at Fort de Blaye where the Duchesse de Berri was imprisoned, and attracted the notice of Marshal Bugeaud, the commandant of the fortress. In 1837 he went to



Algeria, rose rapidly, and was appointed to the command of the province of Constantine, which in 1849 he completely subdued. In 1851 he commanded one of the most glorious campaigns of the French in Algeria, that against the Kabyles. He returned to France in that year with the rank of lieutenant-general, and attached himself to Louis Napoleon, by whom he was made Minister of War. In 1852 he was created a Marshal, Senator, and afterwards Grand Ecuyer to the Emperor. In ten years he rose from the rank of "Chef de Bataillon" to that of Marshal of France. He was twice married.

**THE TURKS AT ALMA.**—There is scarcely any mention of the Turks during the battle in any of the despatches. The truth is, that the division to which they were attached was not called on to join in the attack, and they were scarcely, if at all, under fire. It is, however, stated that they did good service in harassing the retreat of the Russians, and they had a loss of about 250 killed and wounded.

**THE ARISTOCRACY IN THE BATTLE.**—The Earl of Liverpool's son, Lord Ennismore, of the Fusilier Guards, is reported as wounded severely, and the earl's brother, Capt. the Hon. C. Hare, of the 7th Fusiliers, has met with a similar casualty. Capt. the Hon. Wm. Monck, also of the Fusiliers (brother of Viscount Monck, M.P. for Portsmouth), who was killed at the head of his company, was a great favourite in the 7th, and will be deeply regretted. Lieut. the Hon. C. Crofton, of the same regiment, who was wounded, is eldest son of Lord Crofton, and grandson to the late Lord Anglesey. He was page of honour to her Majesty before his entrance into the army about a year ago. In the 23rd Fusiliers, Captain Arthur Williams Wynn, who lost his life in the conflict, was cousin of Sir Watkyn Williams Wynn, Bart. M.P., and son of the late Right Hon. C. W. Wynn. Sir William Young, of the 23rd, who was also among the killed, was the lineal descendant of Sir John Young, who accompanied Mary Queen of Scots, as her chamberlain, on her return from France to Scotland, in 1611. He was just twenty-one years of age, had been about four years in the service, and was married only a few weeks before his embarkation for the seat of war.

Lord Chertown is wounded. He is the eldest son of the Earl of Waldegrave, and is a captain in the Scots Fusilier Guards. Lieutenant the Hon. H. Annesley, of the same regiment, is a younger brother of Lord Annesley. Captain Horace Cust, of the Coldstream Guards, is the only officer of the Household Brigade who fell. He was a cousin of the young Earl Browlow. Amongst the wounded is the Earl of Errol, who is, in virtue of his office of high constable, the first subject in Scotland after the blood-royal. Two members of Parliament had narrow escapes—Sir De Lacy Evans having received a severe contusion in the right shoulder, and Colonel the Hon. Percy Egerton Herbert one in the back of the neck. The former gallant officer, as is well known, represents Westminster; the latter, Ludlow.

### THE WOUNDED.

With the triumphs of a successful battle, there must always be mingled the pain attendant on knowing of the fearful sufferings of the wounded and dying. It is to be feared that in the present instance these sufferings have been aggravated by a deficiency of everything that was necessary to mitigate them. The following extracts are taken from various sources:—

"It is with feelings of surprise and anger that the public will learn that no sufficient preparations have been made for the proper care of the wounded. Not only are there not sufficient surgeons—that, it might be urged, was unavoidable; not only are there no dressers and nurses—that might be a defect of system for which no one is to blame; but what will be said when it is known that there is not even time to make bandages for the wounded? The greatest commiseration prevails for the sufferings of the unhappy inmates of Scutari, and every family is giving sheets and old garments to supply their wants. But why could not this clearly foreseen want have been supplied? Can it be said that the battle of the Alma has been an event to take the world by surprise? Has not the expedition to the Crimea been the talk of the last four months? And when the Turks gave up to our use the vast barracks to form a hospital and depot, was it not on the ground that the loss of the English troops was sure to be considerable when engaged in so dangerous an enterprise? And yet, after the troops have been some months in the country, there is no preparation for the commonest surgical operations! Not only are the men kept, in some cases, for a week without the hand of a medical man coming near their wounds—not only are they left to expire in agony, unshed and shaken off, though catching desperately at the surgeon whenever he makes his rounds through the field-shed, but now, when they are placed in the spacious building, where we were led to believe that everything was ready which could ease their pain or facilitate their recovery, it is found that the commonest appliances of a workhouse sick ward are wanting, and that the men must do through the medical staff of the British army having forgotten that old rags are necessary for the dressing of wounds. If Parliament were sitting some notice would probably be taken of these facts, which are notorious, and have caused much concern; as it is, it rests with the Government to make inquiries into the conduct of those who must have so greatly neglected their duty."

A naval officer of the Agamemnon writes:—

"There has been a great want of proper medical assistance; the wounded were left, some for two nights, the whole for one, on the field. From the battle they have been bundled on board ship by 600 and 700, without any medical attendant. There were no proper means for removing the wounded from the field. If it had not been for Admiral Lyons and the in-shore squadron, I know not what would have happened. He and the sailors of his squadron have behaved nobly; I cannot describe to you all they have done. The seamen and marines, with oars and hammocks, brought the wounded to the beach, placed them on board the transports, and tended them like nurses; officers and all took part, night and day, in the good work; I never saw such devotion. Peel, Dacres, Drummond, Moore—in fact, all the captains, with Lyons at their head, were indefatigable; and yet remember that there were two divisions of the army that had scarcely lost one man, and might have done something for the wounded. The number of lives which have been sacrificed by the want of proper arrangements and neglect must be very considerable. The French, on the other hand, managed admirably. I believe the whole of their wounded were brought in immediately after the battle. Priests and medical officers were everywhere. The general officers, Canrobert included, and officers of every grade, were superintending the removal of those who had fallen. Mules with slung seats and beds were employed in conveying the wounded. I tell you all this from what I saw myself. I went everywhere, determined to judge for myself. Ten medical officers have just arrived from England, and it is to be hoped that they will do something towards remedying the neglect which has hitherto distinguished our medical staff. To add to our misfortunes, the Fourth Division was encamped on an old encamping ground of the Russians; the cholera has consequently broken out with great violence among them."

### A medical officer of the navy writes:—

"For the past two days I have been literally in a sea of blood, as I have been employed attending on the wounded Russians on the battle-field of Alma. No description I could give would realise the horrors of war—the dead, the dying, horses, guns, carriages, pile-mole—headless trunks, bodies minus arms or legs, mutilation of every sort and kind—that my blood almost freezes at the recollection. Every available hut was improvised into an operating theatre, and under every disadvantage we performed the most formidable surgical operations. You may judge how expeditiously we had to get through things when I mention that I extracted 23 balls in less than three hours. Dressings were out of the question. Our surgical bivouacs were readily known by the number of legs and arms strewn around the scene of our labours. Indeed, I cannot liken the field of battle for the two days after the fight to anything better than an *abattoir*. My assistant for compressing arteries was the first passer-by, and when his nerve failed him I had to wait until some one else came up. I will not say much for the result of my amputations, as directly one was concluded I laid him on a bed of hay or straw, and left him to the *vis medicatrix nature*. In the redoubts the Russian dead lay literally heaped on each other. Nearly all the balls I extracted were Minie ones. Report says there were 47,000 Russians on the field. They held the most formidable position any army could occupy; but the bulldog courage of our troops overcame everything, and in five hours they were masters of every commanding position, and the Russian hosts were in full retreat. No one, I believe, knows the Russian loss. I counted myself more than 400 Russians dead in less than three acres, and the wounded were beyond my calculation. Their supplications, as I passed through them, were heartrending—when I had attended one there were twenty unintelligible applications from those around me to give them my surgical aid. Our soldiers behaved in the most humane manner towards the wounded. I wish I could say as much for the Turks. The latter attacked the retreating Russian army, and those that were not killed by their fire they bayoneted, and cried 'Sinope' to them. Our army remained at Alma for two days after the action to attend to the wounded, and when they left there were many of the enemy still unoperated upon. We have sent down there to-day a line-of-battle ship to look after the rest, but I fear death will have played sad havoc among them. The Russians never look after their wounded, and on our march here (only five miles) we fell in with 500 wounded Russian soldiers."

### A private letter from an officer states:—

"We have got to Scutari at last, but I thought we should not have brought any men at all, as the men kept during the voyage, quickly dying of their wounds; there were only three surgeons on board to dress and look after 600 men. My dear fellow, England has a great deal to answer for, in not having sufficient medical men to attend the wounded soldiers, who risked their lives and bled for their country's honour. I never had my arm looked at by a doctor from the day I received the wound till yesterday, but, thank God, from previous experience, I was able to look after it myself, and the wounds of others also. During our stay on board the ship many a bright man lost his life through want of medical attendance. We threw about 80 or 100 overboard coming down the Black Sea; but it is just as bad at Scutari. We disembarked on the 26th, and we have had neither tea, rations, nor anything, except *filth* of bread."

### Another writes:—

"Yesterday I paid another visit to the hospital at Scutari. The great barrack, which lies about a hundred yards from the hospital, has been got ready for sick and wounded. I found the wounded at the hospital; they lay along the vestibules, as well taken care of as it were possible to desire. Being anxious to find a wounded officer with whom I was acquainted, the whole of this vast edifice had to be searched before I could find him, which enabled me to see every part of it. There were not many sick at the hospital, the greater part of the fever and cholera patients having been placed in the other building, which was formerly a barrack. Sick and

wounded men were being landed and carried there as we crossed to visit it, and we found that the most recent arrivals had been quartered there. There were a considerable number of fever and cholera patients, and many hundred wounded, who had only been disembarked that morning and the day before. The doctors and surgeons are, I regret to say, very few, indeed quite insufficient for the great number of patients; and, though they are unremitting in their attentions, it is quite impossible that they can attend to such numbers. On the field of battle the naval doctors rendered very great services, and a good portion of the wounded were brought down to Constantinople in charge of naval surgeons. If the navy had been engaged, there would have been a very great lack of medical attendance, for I am informed from a very good source, that though most of the steam-frigates and smaller ships have their proportion of medical officers, scarcely any of the line-of-battle ships have their full complement. The medical men at Scutari complained of the smallness of their number, and the utter impossibility of attending to the crowds of sick and wounded. I have, however, reason to believe that this will soon be remedied, as I know that the Turkish authorities have signified their readiness to do everything in their power in this emergency; indeed, I am assured that they have behaved exceedingly well. A regiment is in waiting at the Scutari landing, and Turkish soldiers carry up the wounded Englishmen to the hospitals."

A correspondent of the *Times*, writing from Constantinople on 26th ultimo, says:—

"The manner in which the sick and wounded have been treated is worthy only of the savages of Dahomey. The sufferings on board the *Vulcan* were bad enough. There were 300 wounded, and 170 cholera patients, and these were attended to by four surgeons. The scene is described as terrible. The wounded seized the surgeons by the skirts as they picked their way through the heaps of dying and dead; but the surgeons shook them off. Numbers arrived at Scutari without having been touched by a surgeon since they fell pierced by Russian bullets on the slopes of the Alma; their wounds were stiff and their strength exhausted as they were lifted out of the boats to be carried to the hospital, where, fortunately, surgical aid may be obtained. But all other horrors sink into insignificance compared with the state of the unfortunate passengers by the *Colombo*. This vessel left the Crimea on the morning of the 24th. Wounded men were being placed on board for two days before she sailed, and when she weighed anchor she carried the following numbers:—27 wounded officers, 422 wounded soldiers, and 104 Russian prisoners—in all 553 souls. About half of the wounded had received surgical assistance before they were put on board. To supply the wants of this mass of misery were four medical men, one of whom was the surgeon of the ship,—sufficiently employed in looking after the crew, who at this place and season are seldom free from sickness. The ship was literally covered with prostrate forms, so as to be almost unmanageable. The officers could not get below to find their sextants, and the run was made at hazard. The vessel was at sea twelve hours longer through this mischance. The worst cases were placed on the upper deck, which in a day or two became a mass of putridity. The neglected gunshot wounds bred maggots, which crawled in every direction, infecting the food of the unhappy beings on board. The putrid animal matter caused such a stench that the officers and crew were nearly overcome, and the captain is now ill from the effects of the five days' misery. All the blankets, to the number of 1500, have been thrown overboard as useless. Thirty men died during the voyage. The surgeons worked as hard as possible, but could do little among so many, and many an unfortunate fellow first came under a medical man's hand on his arrival at Scutari, six days after the battle. It is an ungracious task to find fault and to speak of the shortcomings of men who do their utmost, but an unfortunate neglect has occurred since the arrival of the steamer. Forty-six men have been left on board for two days, when by some extra exertion they might have been safely placed in the hospital. The vessel is quite putrid, but a large number of men will be immediately employed to clean and fumigate her, and thus avoid the danger of typhus, which generally arises in such conditions. Two transports were towed by the *Colombo*, and their state was nearly as bad."

No blame is due to the medical men or the officers in command. They work early and late, are worn and harassed, and feel as much pity as any one for the unfortunate dying creatures; but our whole medical system is shamefully bad. The worn-out pensioners who were brought out as an ambulance corps are totally useless, and not only are surgeons not to be had, but there are no dressers and nurses to carry out the surgeon's directions, and to attend on the sick during the interval between his visits. Here the French are greatly our superiors. Their medical arrangements are extremely good, their surgeons more numerous, and they have also the help of the "Sisters of Charity," who have accompanied the expedition in incredible numbers. These devoted women are excellent nurses, and perform for the sick and wounded all the offices which could be rendered in the most complete hospitals. We have nothing. The men must attend on each other, or receive no relief at all."

### CHOLERA IN THE CRIMEA.

It would appear from the account of the same authority that the cholera continues its ravages. He says:—

"The most melancholy part of the whole campaign is the fearful ravage made by cholera and fever. The epidemic is said to increase daily; and, though this may be an exaggeration, yet it is certain that whenever the men are exposed to sudden changes of temperature a great mortality follows. The disease increased after the disembarkation, and the exposure to wind and rain on the night of the 14th caused the deaths of many."

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE WAR.

*Map of Sebastopol.*—Mr. Wyld, of Charing-cross, has just published a very careful map of Sebastopol and the surrounding country, on which the position of the allied army may be easily and accurately traced.

*The Battle of the Alma.*—A lithograph drawing of the battle of the Alma has been produced by Messrs. Maclure, Macdonald, and MacGregor, of Walbrook.

## THE FALSE REPORT OF THE CAPTURE OF SEBASTOPOL.

The source from whence the false report first originated has been discovered. It was at first suspected that some unprincipled speculators in Bucharest and Vienna had fabricated the news; but the following passage in a letter of the 25th, received by the *Ost Deutsche Post* from Constantinople, clears up the mystery:—

"At sunset a report spread with the rapidity of lightning through the city that a steamer had just brought the news of the taking of Sebastopol by the Allies. It has, however, been discovered that the author of this 'little joke' is M. S. Smariva, the correspondent of *L'Impartial de Smyrne*. The effects of this silly falsehood were, however, tremendous."

## THE PRIME MINISTER AT ABERDEEN.

On Monday last the citizens of Aberdeen were enabled to obtain the Prime Minister's presence at what is called the inauguration of his own picture in the Town-hall. An address was presented, highly eulogistic of Lord Aberdeen's services to his nation and country, and expressing great confidence in his ability, liberality, and spotless integrity as a Minister, paying "a hearty tribute of approval to his policy at home and abroad, while placed in the most trying circumstances, and harassed by the attacks of unscrupulous opponents," declaring, that with those attacks his countrymen had no sympathy, and concurring in the sentiment of another great statesman, that the highest eulogy of a British Minister is his having been actuated by the love of peace; they appreciated his lordship's ceaseless efforts to avert from this great empire the horrors of war, while preserving its honour untarnished; and they did justice to the unparalleled promptitude and vigour with which, after war became inevitable, our great armaments, both by sea and land, were despatched to their respective fields of action.

Lord Aberdeen, while expressing his pleasure at his cordial reception, declared that the address was couched in terms above his deserts, for, said he,

"Although I yield to none of my predecessors in office, and shall yield to none who may follow me, in the earnest desire and honest wish to promote the welfare and prosperity of this country, still, when I consider the means which are necessary to give effect practically to this desire, I cannot but speak with feelings of deep humility. You have been pleased in this address to refer to the portrait which I now see before me, and which you have done me the honour to place on these walls. My Lord Provost, if I refer with feelings of some pride to the fact that your vote was passed and the work executed at a time when I held no political office, still it is with equally gratifying feelings that I find my conduct in office has not been such as to diminish those friendly feelings which induced you to confer this distinction upon me. Gentlemen, I greatly value this address; and good reason is there that I should do so. First, it is presented to me in the locality where I am best known, and you are aware that this is a test which it has always been considered somewhat difficult to meet; but especially I value it as coming from a body of men who have every claim to my greatest respect and honour."

He then referred to the advance made by the city of Aberdeen, not "by royal favour, or the special protection of any Government, but by the industry, intelligence, and integrity of its citizens." When he was last in that hall it was on the occasion of the freedom of the city being conferred on Sir Robert Peel. Then, said Lord Aberdeen,

"I well remember, on that occasion, the unanimous and the enthusiastic feeling with which you conferred on him the honour of your freedom. Since that time it has pleased her Majesty to place me in the position which he occupied for several years, to his own immortal honour and with incalculable advantage to his country. I am sure I need not say how utterly hopeless and vain it would be in me were I to presume to expect to establish the same claims to public gratitude as he has done, or to carry into effect such measures as he accomplished; but at the same time I may be permitted humbly to hope that the recollection of his example and of his friendship may not altogether be without its fruits. Gentlemen, when it pleased her Majesty to place me in the situation in which I now have the honour to stand, I thought it my duty, briefly and generally, but explicitly, to declare the principles on which the Government, at the head of which I was placed, would be carried on. I have seen no reason to swerve from these principles or from that declaration. On the contrary, it is to these

principles that I desire to adhere. No doubt our first great object naturally was to maintain and to extend the financial and commercial system of my late lamented friend, which at that time had been recently established; but, gentlemen, that has now become superfluous work. There is no occasion now for any one to constitute himself a champion or defender of the commercial system of Sir Robert Peel, for, at least in this country, that system has been universally adopted. Even by his enemies it is avowedly and professedly adopted, or at least silently acquiesced in. I declared, too, that the main principles on which the measures of the Government would rest were the principles of Conservative progress. Now it has been attempted to cast doubt on the meaning of these terms, and it has been pretended that they are vague, and not easily intelligible. Now, what I mean by that expression is this, that while the great institutions of the country, and the fundamental principles of the constitution shall be religiously preserved, I would nevertheless fearlessly carry the hand of reform into every department of the State. I am satisfied it is only on these principles that any Government can long exist in this country or deserve the support of the people. We have endeavoured to act on these principles to a considerable extent, and I may look back with satisfaction to measures which have been carried for the advantage of the public at large, and which appear to me to merit the approbation of the country. Even in the last session of Parliament, although from circumstances of a peculiar nature it was not possible to give full development to the projects of her Majesty's Government, nevertheless various measures were carried—commercial, fiscal, and legal,—all of which were fraught with advantage to the general public, and, in ordinary times, would have been considered to furnish materials for public thanks, and occupation sufficient for a session of Parliament."

He then referred to the question of the war.

"It is true, also, that, on that occasion, I felt it my duty to declare that the policy of the Government was a policy of peace. I believe it will be admitted that to that policy we have endeavoured to adhere. Nay, more, I am satisfied that the great and universal support we now meet with throughout the country in the war in which we are engaged, is due to the belief that we sincerely did our utmost to avoid the calamities of war. The moment it became necessary to declare war, I then, although I can truly say that I clung to the hope of peace with an almost desperate tenacity—still, when war became inevitable, I declared that, so far as I was concerned, it should be carried on with the utmost vigour and energy of which the Government was capable. Gentlemen, perhaps the moment is not inopportune to ask whether that pledge has been fulfilled? If, gentlemen, you will only consider what has been done in the course of six short months, I think you will admit that this country never made an exertion at all comparable with that which she has just made. An army has been collected, and transported from the shores of this country, such as never left them in preceding history—an army such as the Duke of Wellington never commanded, and appointed in all its parts in a manner which, humanly speaking, is calculated to insure its success. Gentlemen, conceive what the extent of preparation must have been when you are told that not less than 700 vessels were engaged in the same operation. The difficulties connected with it and the time required indispensably for such an undertaking must strike every man of common candour; and yet we hear people talk of delay, as if there had been delay! I will venture to say that such an effort as has now been made was never before in the history of the world made in so short a time."

On the recent events in the Crimea, he observed:

"Our army has gone forth and has achieved its first great victory in conjunction with our gallant allies, our strict concord and union with whom have been fully established from the very first moment, and which hold out the most encouraging prospects to all Europe. We know not the details of this event, but they appear to me to be most important, and, I trust, decisive; for, although by the natural impatience of the public, in which I myself partook, we were led to believe the reports from different quarters of the consequences—the immediate consequences of this victory, which are now found not to be confirmed—still let us venture to hope that what has been reported without foundation may in a short time become reality. At the very moment in which I am now addressing you there is no reason not to hope that that event, which in the course of last week was erroneously reported, has now become a fact. I have said that the war would be continued with the utmost vigour and energy of which the country was capable, but in this I do not abandon a pacific policy. I believe that, to carry on the war, this manner affords the best prospect of arriving at an early and a satisfactory conclusion. I believe that peace, although sought by different means, is sought as effectually, under present circumstances, by this course, as it would be by written negotiations, or diplomatic discussions. Let me observe that, in carrying on the war with this vigour and this energy, we have nevertheless done something to deprive war of its horrors, to humanise its operations, and to mitigate those atrocities with which it is inevitably accompanied. At the risk and at the sacrifice of some belligerent rights we have admitted the commerce of

neutrals, and we have by our example put an end to privateering, a most dreadful relic of a barbarous age, and which the world will now probably never see revived. I say, then, that they have endeavoured to mitigate the horrors of war even while carrying it on with the utmost vigour, and, in so carrying it on, I repeat, that I, for one, shall never lose sight of the only legitimate object of all war, that of arriving at a stable, just, and honourable peace. Now, gentlemen, I will say that war, when it ceases to be a necessity, becomes a crime. I should consider any one who had prolonged the horrors of war for a single day, when it was in his power to make a just, safe, and honourable peace, would be greatly guilty in the eyes of God and man."

## EARL GRANVILLE IN STAFFORDSHIRE.

The Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster has been patronising our constitutional forces. He was at a review of the Staffordshire Yeomanry a few days ago, and dined with the officers. He responded to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," and discoursed of the war, saying:—

"There is one feeling which I entertain strongly—that if her Majesty's Ministers could reproach themselves with the loss of those precious lives which have been sacrificed in the Crimea, by the reflection that they had in the slightest way let slip any opportunity of maintaining peace, I believe if they could have forgiven themselves the country never would have forgiven them. I believe that peace being no longer possible, they acted in unison with the opinion of all political parties in this country when they felt that the war must be vigorously carried on, not only for the maintenance of the honour of this country—not merely for the settlement of the present question, but with the hope of maintaining peace for many years to come. I believe I may say that the finest army has gone to the East which was ever sent to a foreign country. Lord Raglan has under his command 102 guns of very heavy calibre. When you compare these with the six guns which Wellington was able to collect in battle array, it does show that at all events we have not fallen into that great error which characterised the Government of that day, when the greatest commander which this country ever knew was in command. I am almost afraid to state the great amount of ammunition which has been sent out. If I were to state it to you it would almost sound like the tale of Baron Munchausen. I may, however, say that if it is all used it will actually wear out those 102 guns to which I have referred."

Government did not underrate the difficulties connected with the expedition to Sebastopol, but they believed it would be successful; and the victory already gained presaged something more. He went on:—

"Certainly it is not for me, nor any one else, to boast of success until it has been achieved. If we should not be successful in the attempt, I believe that Government would ill understand the principal characteristic of Englishmen should they be easily discouraged by any temporary defeat. If, on the other hand, we should be successful, I believe the Government will act only in accordance with the public feeling of the country, by showing that we must not rest on our oars, but that we must redouble our efforts to gain the victory; and I cannot help feeling that though it would be highly criminal in any Government to be carried away by the excitement of military glory, of which, God knows, we have had enough in this country, and to refuse to make a peace when that peace could be made perfectly consistent with the honour, dignity, and interests of this country, and with the interests of Europe and the cause of justice and humanity, yet on the other hand I do feel that if the horrors of war are unnecessarily prolonged by the enemy—if those terrible sacrifices of treasure which, even according to the resources of this country, are considerable, are rendered necessary, and if precious lives, both of our own soldiers, and, I will add, the soldiers of the enemy, are sacrificed, it must be felt that the rigour of the terms imposed should be in proportion to the sacrifice occasioned."

## MURDERS IN HIGH AND LOW LIFE.

At Brixworth, in Northamptonshire, Major Isham was residing with his brother. One day at dinner he became fearfully excited, and left the dining-room with a knife in his hand. He was followed by Mr. Wood, his brother-in-law, who endeavoured to persuade him to return, upon which he stabbed him three times in the arm, and one of the thrusts dividing the brachial artery. Mr. Wood died from loss of blood shortly afterwards. Major Isham has been committed for trial.

At Barford, near Nottingham, a man was found in the river Lea with his throat cut. A labouring man had met his wife, who had deserted him, walking with the deceased; on which he attacked him, and they were seen fighting. Nothing was seen of either of the men till the next morning, when the body was found at a short distance from the spot where they fought. The suspected man is in custody.



## THE PUBLIC REVENUE.

The national balance-sheet continues to be satisfactory. The statement for the Quarter is set forth in a new and improved form, which is henceforth to be adopted. Omitting the two supplementary items of Imprest Monies and Repayments, it will be found that, in the Ordinary Revenue of the Quarter, there is the large increase of 679,879*l.*—that, on the six months ended Monday, the increase on the Ordinary Revenue is 654,257*l.*—and that, in the year ended on the same day, the increase is 667,997*l.*

In the quarter, the largest amount of augmentation, namely, 569,686*l.*, occurs under the head of "Property-tax;" and that increase arises, of course, mainly from the higher rates of duty, and from the extension of the area of the tax so as to include Ireland. In the Excise, there is an increase of 354,912*l.*, arising in a great measure from the increased duty on malt. In the Post-office, the increase is 108,000*l.*; and in the Stamps and Crown Lands the augmentation is, in each case, about 12,000*l.* In the Customs, there is a comparatively small decline of 150,107*l.*; and, remembering the operation of the reduced duty on tea—counteracted, it is true, to some extent, by the increased duties on sugar—and also bearing in mind the unexampled prosperity of the period of last year with which the present Quarter comes into comparison—it will not fail to excite surprise that, in the midst of war and severe pestilence, the Customs revenue has maintained itself with so much steadiness.

When we turn to the comparative results of the first six months of the current financial year—and this is a feature of the new form entitled to particular praise—we find that the increase on the Property-tax is 854,790*l.*; on the Excise, 263,342*l.*; on the Post-office, 286,000*l.*; and on the Stamps, 41,748*l.* These results are all satisfactory, particularly the increase under the head of Stamps—a department in which there have been no changes, except such as were more calculated to diminish than to increase the gross returns. In the Customs, the increase on the six months is 509,407*l.*; in the Taxes, 47,955*l.*; in the Crown Lands, 124,316*l.*; and in the Miscellaneous, 20,805*l.* These, it will be seen, comprise what is known as the Ordinary Revenue, and, as we have said above, they show an increase under that head, for the six months, of 654,257*l.*

The third division of the return is also a new feature; and it is a portion of the document which, for the first time, renders it easy to ascertain the real financial effect upon the Treasury of the receipts from all sources, and of the payments of all kinds, during the quarter up to the close of which the statement is rendered. It appears that, during the quarter ended Monday, there was a total receipt of 18,446,413*l.*, of which sum 15,870,096*l.* was derived under the usual heads of Revenue—leaving 2,576,317*l.* obtained from sundry sources, principally, it will be seen, from the sale of Exchequer-bonds. The payments of all kinds have amounted to 20,906,995*l.*—or to 2,460,582*l.* in excess of the receipts; and, as stated in the return, for that sum Deficiency-bills will have to be granted, and paid off out of the accruing receipts of the quarter now commencing. This balance, however, of two millions is much less than the deficiency balance of the 5th July last, on which day the exact over-payment was 3,148,091*l.*; and during the next three months, the further receipts under the increased heads of taxation, with the further instalments from the sale of Exchequer-bonds, will, in all likelihood, be sufficient either to square the two sides of the next quarterly account, or, at all events, to reduce the debtor balance into a very small compass.

On the whole, therefore, whether we look at the results of this revenue return as regards the quarter, the six months, the year, or the balance of the receipts and payments, there is the most abundant reason to be satisfied and thankful.

## OUR CIVILISATION.

A silk weaver of Spitalfields, John Brindley by name, was brought to Worship-street Police Court for having beaten his wife with a poker about the head, and attempting to stab her with a table knife. She appeared with her dress saturated with blood, which was streaming from a wound on the front of her head. The husband was smoking with great unconcern and composure when taken into custody, and said the woman had fallen in a struggle between them.

Mary Sullivan and her husband paid a visit to their intimate friend Ellen Fleury. The ladies had an altercation, in the midst of which Mrs. Fleury stealthily addressed behind Mrs. Sullivan and gave her a blow on the back of the head with a heavy hammer, rendering her humbly for some hours, and her life is in danger.

At a tavern in Ship-alley, Welclose-square, Charles Wylid, a foreign seaman, got into a dispute with a man whose name is not known, on which he seized a knife and ran a-muck at every one in the place, ending in stabbing the unknown man in the temple, who afterwards died of the injury he had received.

William Bailey, a merchant's clerk, aged 19, was missing one day. Three days afterwards his body was found in the river near Lambeth. At the inquest, his father stated, under pressure, that his son had been

driven to despair by the conduct of his mother, who neglected her home, and made away with her son's clothes and his furniture to obtain drink. The son, on the day he was missed, left his mother in a state of fearful intoxication, he being in great distress, and saying he could not "bear it any longer." His great dread was that his mother, in one of her fits of drunkenness, would go to his place of business and disgrace him. Hence the "temporary insanity" which the coroner's jury returned as their verdict.

Mrs. Elizabeth Irving, the wife of a hatter in Blackfriars, was in the Vauxhall-road about 12 o'clock one evening, when George Brett, an engineer, as she alleged, addressed her, stating that he could be liberal with 10*l.* and 20*l.* notes, as he had just come from Australia; but, finding corruption fail, tried indecent force, and was given into custody. Brett, however, called evidence to show that the "lady" had drunk ale with him in a public-house, and swore that she first accosted him and asked to be treated to wine and a cab to take her home, after which he was of course astounded at being charged with an indecent assault. The magistrate at Westminster police-court believed Brett and dismissed the case.

It appears that at Ramsgate young ladies are taught to swim by male professors of the art. Paul Huggett Pearce, a bather, was summoned before the magistrates for the infringement of a by-law of the town which prohibits men bathing within fifty yards of the machines used by women. Mr. Pearce, it appears, in a simple costume, comprising a waistcoat and pair of trousers, his arms and breast being quite naked, was seen bathing with two young ladies, one of whom he turned on her back, in doing which "the ripple of the sea turned up her bathing gown, which he then put over her feet." One of the ladies was on her back, and he was teaching her how to float, for as she came towards him he pushed her by the feet from him, to the great disgust of a proximate father of a family, to wit, John Edwards, solicitor, 39, Lothbury, London, to whom we recommend a pure practice. The man was the centre of a group of five ladies, bathing with them. Pearce said he was only exercising his calling of a teacher of swimming, that his dress was completely decorous, and the dresses which the ladies wore could not "wash up." A gentleman stepped forward and said, that as the father of one, and the grandfather of another, of the young ladies, he was convinced of the propriety of Pearce's conduct, and would, did it not tend to infringe the laws, allow his children to go in again. After that the magistrates could only say that the case did not come within the by-law to prevent indecencies, and, without expressing an opinion on the propriety of the affair, dismissed the case.

## THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

THERE is a satisfactory account of the Public Health for the last week. The deaths in London from all causes, which in the first week of September rose to 3413, and in the three weeks following were 2836, 2504, and 2216, fell in the last week (the first week of October) to 1532. In the first week of October, 1849, the total number of deaths registered was 1290.

The improvement in the public health is visible generally in the metropolis, but appears to be more slow in the eastern and southern districts than in other parts. The total number of deaths from cholera was 754 in the last week of September; they declined to 411 in the week that ended last Saturday. The deaths from diarrhoea in the same times were 165 and 98. The returns of cholera for the last two weeks give 113 and 59 in the western districts, 50 and 26 in the northern, 62 and 51 in the central, 146 and 95 in the eastern, and 383 and 200 in the southern districts.

Last week the births of 711 boys and 691 girls, in all 1402 children, were registered in London. The average number in eight corresponding weeks of the years 1845—52 was 1397.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer in the week was 29.710 in.; on Sunday the mean reading was 30.063 in. The mean temperature of the week was 53.6 deg., which is 1 deg. above the average of the same week in 38 years. The highest temperature occurred on Monday and Thursday, and was 72.8 deg.; and on the latter day the mean temperature was 60.6 deg., being 8.2 deg. above the average; on the two following days it was below the average. The mean dew-point temperature of the week was 48.1 deg., and the difference between this and the air temperature was 5.5 deg. The air was calm in the first part of the week; on Wednesday and Thursday the wind blew from the south-west, and at the end of the week was in the north-east. Rain to the amount of 0.45 in. fell on the last two days.

## HORRORS OF PEACE.

Two great mercantile communities have just been involved in calamities that Sebastopol will hardly exceed. Newcastle-upon-Tyne and Gateshead have been nearly destroyed by gunpowder, and Memel has been almost burnt down.

On the morning of the 6th, a fire broke out in a worsted-manufactory at Gateshead, which soon reached a warehouse containing vast quantities of sulphur nitre, and

gunpowder, which instantly blew up, shaking the town, and setting Newcastle, on the opposite side of the river, on fire. Houses were thrown down, many persons buried in the ruins, and others suffocated by the fumes of the exploded combustibles. A large building, used as a Methodist chapel, near the scene of the conflagration, was occupied by a body of the Cameronians, who are stationed at Newcastle barracks. They were engaged with their fire-engine operating on the flames, when the explosion blew down the greater part of the building, and buried several of the poor gallant fellows in its ruins. Lieut. Paynter, the commander of the force, was amongst the victims. Mr. Robert Pattinson, a member of the Newcastle corporation, was suffocated by the fumes. Mr. Davison, jun., miller, a barber named Hamilton, a sergeant of the Cameronians, Scott, a Gateshead policeman, were among the earliest bodies recognised. The loss of life and property is very great.

This was in Gateshead. Burning rafters were thrown across the river into the middle of Newcastle, which was set on fire. The quay side is demolished—the worst part of Gateshead blown up. All this is no great matter; it will do great good; but there has been a shocking loss of life, I fear one hundred or more. The ruins fell among crowds, and we fear many are still under them. There was no wind luckily, and it appears only one third of the combustibles took fire. If all had, and there had been a wind, Newcastle and Gateshead would have ceased to exist. A correspondent says, "The explosion was like the concussion of an earthquake."

On the 5th, a conflagration occurred in the city of Memel, which was with difficulty subdued on the 6th, after destroying property to the extent of 2,000,000*l.* The custom-house, bank, and court of justice were all burnt, and public business had been entirely suspended. This fire will affect the tallow-market, for it is to this port that nearly all the produce of the north of Russia has this year been consigned in consequence of the blockade. Not much tallow has been destroyed, but the suspension of business in the town has caused a rise in the price.

A STEAMER LOST.—If we were not daily reading of killed and wounded in battle, we should perhaps hear with more horror of the loss of a vessel with 300 souls. The United States' mail-steamer Arctic, Captain Luce, was lost on Wednesday, the 27th ult., on her voyage from Liverpool to New York, about sixty-five miles from Cape Race, on the coast of Newfoundland. This terrible event was the consequence of a collision in a dense fog with an iron steamer (French), the Vesta, trading between France and America. There were from 300 to 400 persons on board, including passengers, officers, and crew, of whom only fourteen passengers, three officers of the ship, and twenty-eight seamen, are known to have been saved, having arrived at Newfoundland; but it is possible that some others may be picked up.

## MOVEMENTS OF NOTABILITIES.

THE new Governor of the Cape, Sir George Grey, sailed from Bristol on Saturday.

Mr. Buchanan, the United States' minister, has left London for the continent to attend a conference of American ambassadors in Europe.

Queen Christina is shortly expected at a château at Malmaison, where preparations are being made for her reception.

Jérôme Napoleon Bonaparte, grandson of Prince Jérôme, who has left the American for the French army, has arrived at Marseilles on his way to the East.

Lord Stanley, M.P., has been staying at Ballykisteen, the Tipperary seat of Lord Derby, and examining into the local system of Poor Relief.

Lord John Russell has been at Scarborough, where he received a congratulatory address from the Town Council; to which he replied, mentioning that he was a supporter of civil and religious liberty, and so on; but the point of his speech was that he had discovered that "Scarborough had the happiness to enjoy the advantages of a healthful position, and an exemption from epidemic disease," which he trusted the vigilance of the municipality would preserve.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Cloyne is on his way to Rome to attend the great synod of the Catholic world. He travels in company with Archbishop Cullen.

Mr. Edmund O'Flaherty has arrived at New York!!!

The *habitués* of the Opera at Paris are in consternation at the sudden disappearance of Mademoiselle Cruvelli. One evening she was announced for the part of *Valentine* in the *Huguenots*, but in consequence of her unexplained absence there was no performance. It was supposed that she must be unwell, but on inquiry at her house the next morning the servants knew nothing whatever about her. It has been ascertained that she left Paris by the Northern Railway, but this is all that is known.

## THE IRISH LAND TONTINE.

SOME years ago the system of Tontine was very common, but it has gradually sunk into disuse. It has been recently revived, under favourable circumstances, by a company called the Irish Land Tontine, which is in course of formation, with the view of becoming the proprietors, for the purposes of a Tontine, of eight most desirable fee-simple estates in Ireland, to which there is a parliamentary title, all of them having been acquired by purchase under the Encumbered Estates Court. The sum of 180,000*l.* is required for the purchase of the estates and timber and preliminary expenses. This sum it is proposed to raise by subscription, in 1800 nominations of 100*l.* each, and that the estates shall be held for the benefit of the subscribers as personal estate. Each subscription will be held upon one life of not less than 70 years of age on the 1st of September, 1854, of either sex, to be nominated by the subscriber; and upon the fall of any life, the share in the ultimate stake depending thereon is to merge for the benefit of the owners of the continuing shares. It is then proposed, that so soon as all the lives named shall have been reduced to 20, the estates shall be sold, and the proceeds divided amongst the then holders of the shares granted in respect of those 20 lives; or that the estates should be sold, and the proceeds divided, at an earlier period, if four-fifths of the numbers of the then existing lives shall concur in desiring such earlier realisation. With a view to meet the convenience of parties who may not choose to invest more than 50*l.* in the undertaking, the directors propose to issue half-shares, two upon one life, of 50*l.* each, the holders, of course, of such shares, to agree in the nomination of one life. It is calculated that the estates to be eventually divided will not be worth less than 250,000*l.*, and may possibly amount to a larger sum, by reason of the increase in the value and productiveness of the property, the granting of mineral leases at royalties, and the improvements which may be made under a committee of management.

The proposed plan has been very favourably received in the City, and it is considered to be an excellent mode for coaxing investment of English capital in Ireland.

## MR. DISRAELI'S POLITICAL CAPITAL.

It would seem that the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer is strengthening himself for the ensuing parliament. For Protestantism he has decidedly declared himself, and it is said that he is on the eve of a visit to Ireland with the view of being "formally installed as parliamentary leader of the Irish Orangemen." In the meanwhile another great question has been brought before his attention in the West, to which he at least inclined his ear. A deputation from the licensed victuallers of South Devon had an interview with Sir J. Yarde Buller and Mr. Lawrence Polk at Torquay, a few days ago, with reference to their particular grievances in their trade, and especially complaining of the new Beer Act. Mr. Disraeli was at Torquay, and was present at the interview, and addressed the deputation, expressing his satisfaction at hearing the arguments brought forward; admitted that the licensed victuallers trade was "in a critical position," advised them to petition parliament, and declared that he would give the question his most "careful consideration." "Protestantism and Beer" is perhaps not sufficiently alliterative for a "cry." Would "Protestantism and Pale Ale" do?

## ELECTIONS.

LIMERICK.—Mr. Sergeant O'Brien has issued an address to the electors of this borough declaring himself an advocate of the equitable adjustment of the relations between landlord and tenant, the further reform of our representative system, the extension of the elective franchise, the establishment of vote by ballot, and the repeal of all enactments inconsistent with the religious freedom of Roman Catholics. It is stated that Major-General Mansell will be the Tory candidate.

FROME.—The nomination will take place on Wednesday next, and the election the following day. Mr. Curling has resigned in favour of Lord Dungarvan. Mr. Nicoll will go to the poll, but has no chance.

COUNTY OF FORBES.—Viscount Duncan, the only candidate, has been returned.

## W. B. AT CASTLE HEDDINGHAM.

The annual meeting of the North Essex Conservative Club was held at Castle Hedingham, and brought together Major Beresford, Mr. Peacocke, and Bramley Moore, the members for Maldon, the Rev. J. Cox, and so on. The speeches were curious. The Rev. Mr. Cox deplored the threatened decay of the Church from "unrestricted religious competition," and eulogised Mr. Disraeli for being about to unfurl the Protestant banner. Major Beresford had the good taste and good sense to enter into the whole question of the "W. B." affair at Derby, and nothing else, in order to show that he was an injured martyr, and ending with a "tu quoque" at the present government, saying,

"But suppose he (Mr. Beresford) had been guilty, he did not think that either the Whigs or the Peelites were the

men to throw the first stone; the men who in the short time of their official career had been connected with a Sadler, a Lawley, a Stonor, and O'Flaherty—*Arades ambo*—who had been denounced and punished by public reprobation—these were not the men to come forward and condemn him. Let them look at home, and beware of whom they themselves employed. He now dismissed this subject. They had struggled for protection to the landed interest, but, instead of their burdens being reduced, they had been doubled, as witness the income-tax and the malt-tax; but there was still something left worth struggling for—that Protestantism that was secured by the blood of our fathers; and let future generations say if we submitted to the tricks of a Coalition we would not submit to the tyranny of a Popish majority." (*Loud cheers.*)

Mr. Peacocke, while eulogising Conservatism, said,

"That the true Conservative policy was a policy of progress. He wished to see the Conservative party identifying itself with great national questions, advocating those reforms which were desired by the country at large, and taking up those questions of sound progress where no danger either to the Crown or the aristocracy was involved. He should like to see the Government of India reformed, the stamps upon newspapers removed, the law of partnership amended."

He was severe on the "personnel" of the Government, ridiculing their arrogating to themselves the title to "all the talents," and strongly criticised their tardy movements in the conduct of the war:

"The Government of all the talents had enacted coincidents of some of the most painful reminiscences of former wars, and they had done their best, though, thank God, they had not succeeded in discouraging the spirit of the British army. Alas! he could not say *O passi graviora*, for never was the country cursed with a Cabinet at once so mischievous and so impotent; but, thank Heaven, he could say *Dabit Deus his quoque finem*, for whenever Parliament re-assembled, we should be rid of all the talent of the present Administration."

Notwithstanding all this the affair was but dreary.

## THE DAUNTLESS AFFAIR—COURT-MARTIAL.

LIEUTENANT KNIGHT, of the Marines, who has obtained an unenviable notoriety in connexion with the death of a woman at Portsmouth, has been tried by a court-martial for having brought improper women on board his vessel, and supplying them with immoderate quantities of wines and spirits; for having falsely stated that the women were his sisters; for having dispensed with his uniform without leave; and with being drunk on the night of the affair. He was found guilty of the first and third charges, and sentenced to be placed at the bottom of the list of first lieutenants of the Royal Marines, by which he loses eleven years' service.

Lieutenant Jervis was then tried for allowing the women to come on board on the night in question, and not reporting the fact to the officer in command of the ship. He was honourably acquitted of the charge, having had nothing to do with the affair.

Lieutenant Elphinstone, who was in command of the ship, was then tried for neglect of duty in having permitted the women to remain on board. He was found partly guilty of the charge, inasmuch as he did not fully exercise his authority as senior officer, and he was "admonished."

## THE FORTY-SIXTH ON THE MARCH.

THE 46th Regiment has left Windsor for the East—where probably they will undergo the purgation of the fire of the Russians, which appears to be distributed liberally enough among the officers. They did not leave without some marks of popular feeling:—

"A small detachment, including several officers, was marching along in the middle of the roadway opposite the Elephant and Castle towards the New Kent-road, for the purpose of proceeding to the New-cross station of the South Eastern Railway, when a number of persons who were standing to see them pass, mistook them for another regiment, and cried out loudly, here are some more of the brave defenders of their country. However, one of the bystanders, more observant than the others, cried the numerals '46' on the front of the men's hats, and immediately called out 'It's the 46th, let's ask them what they have done with poor Perry.' This produced some complacent remarks, such as 'Oh, I really cannot recollect.' 'Don't you see they have got non mi ricordo on their flag?' 'Did you ever see such a set?' and 'No, no, the men are all right, it's the officers we mean.' 'Has Lieut. Greer gone home to his mother?' At this juncture an officer wearing a cocked hat passed along the pavement, and was met with a general cry of 'Here's Colonel Garrett himself!' and he was regarded with by no means pleasant looks, but some one exclaiming that it was the surgeon of the regiment, and not Colonel Garrett, anger was turned into mirth, the prevailing cry being, 'Oh, it's only the doctor, he had nothing to do with it.' The whole of the way, as the detachment proceeded down the New Kent-road, they were met with cries of 'Non mi ricordo.' 'How's Lieut. Perry?' &c., &c.; but in justice to the officers in charge of the detachment, it must be said that they met all the remarks, certainly not with satisfaction, but with the most imperturbable good humour."

Nevertheless, when the regiment marched from Windsor, the soldiers were heartily cheered, and not a single word in allusion to the recent investigation was uttered.

## THE COURT.

THE Queen and the Royal Family left Balmoral on Thursday. They stayed the night in Edinburgh, and proceeded yesterday to Hull, where there was to be a grand reception.

## CONTINENTAL NOTES.

In Spain the elections are going on, and strongly in favour of the Liberal party. Espartero will be returned for at least a dozen provinces; and all the Ministers' seats are safe. In the midst of this, the Count of Montemolin has addressed a manifesto to the Spanish nation. He declares modern liberalism to be Utopian in its nature, and lauds the course Spain is now following.

The Chambers have been opened in Denmark. The King, in his speech, declared that he would retain his present Ministry, and maintain in all its integrity the general Constitution of 29th June last. The Diet decided to present an address to the King praying him to dismiss the Ministers. If he does not do so, they will be impeached.

The session of the Swedish Diet is about to close. A proposition had been submitted to the Diet by the Government to detach the law relative to the liberty of the press from the Constitution, thus rendering it capable of being modified at the will of the Government. The 4th Estate—the Peasants, not the Editors—rejected the proposition by an immense majority; but the Nobles, Clergy, and the Middle Estate adopted it. It will be brought before the next Diet as a project of law.

Barbès refused for two days to quit his prison, after the order for his release had arrived, and he has written a letter to the journals declaring his regret at the measure adopted with him. He states that he will pass two days in Paris awaiting a re-arrest, and if that does not arrive he will go into exile!

The *Cologne Gazette* says:—"The conference of the most influential American diplomats at present in Europe, which was to have been held at Basle, is to take place now at Ostend. It is at the desire of the Washington Cabinet itself, that they are to meet and discuss what line of policy it is desirable for the United States to follow with regard to Europe. The result of the discussion is then to be taken to the Cabinet in question by one of its members, who happens to be at this moment staying in Paris."

## Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, October 14.

## THE BOMBARDMENT OF SEBASTOPOL.

Paris, Friday.

A VIENNA despatch states that the bombardment of Sebastopol began on the 5th, and that in twenty-four hours two breaches were made in one of the principal forts.

## DEPARTURE OF MORE GUARDS FOR THE EAST.

At an inspection yesterday afternoon of the Grenadier and Scots Fusilier Guards, at present stationed in the London barracks, it was agreed upon by the military authorities to send out to the seat of war 230 more men, namely, 80 from the Grenadier regiment, and 150 from the Scots Fusilier Guards; which body of men will leave England on Monday or Tuesday next.

## THE BALTIC FLEET.

Dantzic, Friday, Oct. 13.

The Basilisk has arrived.

She left the fleet at Nargen on the 10th.

It was to sail next day for Kiel.

Nothing new.

There is very bad weather in the Baltic.

Paris, Friday.

The Emperor and Empress left Paris yesterday morning at noon by the Northern Railway for Amiens. Their Majesties were received at the Paris station by the Minister of State, the Minister of War, and the Minister of Public Instruction, Colonel Fleury, Baron de Rothschild, and the directors of the railway. M. Portoul and Colonel Fleury accompanied their Majesties to Amiens. The Emperor and Empress were present at a *Te Deum* performed in the Cathedral in honour of the victory of the Alma. Their Majesties returned to Paris in the evening.

Marseilles, October 11.

The coffin containing the body of Marshal de St. Arnaud has been conveyed to the cathedral. To-morrow it will leave for Paris by a special train. M. de St. Arnaud, the Marquis de Trazemys, and General Youssouf, have accompanied the mortal remains of the Marshal to France. All the authorities of the city, the bishop, the garrison, and an immense crowd of the inhabitants, have rendered to Marshal de St. Arnaud the funeral honours reserved to Generals-in-Chief.



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Well-Wisher."—We saw the paper.

"Frank Grant."—Combat our views, without personal allusion.

It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 7, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

# The Leader.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1854.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—*DR. ARNOLD.*

### THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

THE question of the day has been raised by Lord Aberdeen in his speech in answer to the address of the Lord Provost and Corporate body of his county town.

Our First Minister, speaking, no doubt, in the name of the Crown which views with favour his services, and of the Cabinet which he necessarily controls, has declared that it is a crime to carry on war an hour longer than is absolutely necessary. The question of the day is—What is a necessary war?

Lord Aberdeen very probably meant, in laying down this Ministerial axiom, that if Sebastopol be taken the war ought to finish: that is, that the necessity of the war ceases when the Russian fleet and fortress in the Black Sea being destroyed, the integrity and independence of the Turkish Empire are not only asserted but secured. Lord John Russell, no doubt, spoke the views of the Government when, in his last speech of the session, he said that Constantinople could never be considered safe from Russia so long as Sebastopol was in the hands of Russia. But is the public, of whom Lord Aberdeen—not being the Minister of a party—should be the mouth-piece, in agreement with the Premier that the war ought to finish at Sebastopol?

The question of the day would seem to be this: What are we at war for? Lord Palmerston seemed to think it was for the maintenance of the integrity and independence of the Ottoman Empire. Lord Granville seemed to think that it was for the purpose of securing the French alliance. Lord Aberdeen seemed to think that it was because we could not help it. The English liberal party seemed to think that it was for the purpose of doing a mischief to Austria. The English press generally seemed to think that it was for the purpose of defending civilisation. But no one has as yet attempted an accurate definition; and every one's ideas on the subject become confused by consideration of Lord Aberdeen's reference to the criminality of an unnecessary war. One thing alone seems clear, that there could have been peace if the Czar would have permitted it, that he is, therefore, the author of an unnecessary war, and is, consequently, a great criminal; so that a secondary question of the day is: Should the punishment of so great a criminal be wholly reserved for his Maker?

Lord Aberdeen expects to get at peace now—utterly careless of further punishment of the conscienceless despot. But how does Sebastopol lead to peace? No doubt Turkey is safe as against Russia, if the Crimea be replaced in her possession; and no doubt England and France can hand over to her the Italy of St. Petersburg to become the Isle of Wight of Constantinople. Yet what guarantee has Lord Aberdeen (unless he is continuing confidential communications with the Czar) that Russia is as ready as Turkey and as England to come to peace? Russia, so long as Nicholas represents Russia, will not concede the Crimea; Russia can afford a long war of mere resistance; Russia will not accept of the peace which even Lord Aberdeen would now give her. We are, consequently, it would seem, in for a very long war; and, at this point, cabinet and country should come to some understanding as to what is a necessary war. In other words, as to what we are at war for?

The Liberals will have a political war against Russia—against the Absolutist system in Europe. They are good enough to accept the alliance of Louis Napoleon and to mourn the loss of the Generalissimo St. Arnaud, who, fresh from the 2nd December, headed the troops of France in defence of civilisation; but they compensate for this stern suppression of principle, in favour of expediency, by repudiating the Austrian alliance. They do not demand that war be declared against Austria, but they rather desire that Austria may be induced to declare war against us. The Government, which has no policy of its own, has to calculate this public opinion, and the more respectfully that the Conservatives are in opposition, and may, in consequence, have a tendency to revolutionary politics. This public opinion will take advantage of the obstinacy of Nicholas to force the Government into following the attack on Sebastopol by an attack on St. Petersburg; while Louis Napoleon, whose interest it is to sustain a war which amuses his nation and secures him the prestige of the British alliance, will have much to say in demonstration to Lord Aberdeen of the continued necessity of hostilities. Now, our Government drifted into this war; and they will go on drifting. Lord John Russell is a clever man at making popular discoveries. He has been in statecraft for half a century, and yet it was only last session that he discovered, "amid cheers," that the independence, which he thinks we should maintain, of Turkey, would be a delusion so long as Sebastopol harbour menacingly floated a Russian fleet. It is not impossible that he may detect some analogous objection to the fortifications at Cronstadt; nay, that he may in another exciting session point a "manly" speech by confessing to a life of blunders, in the admission that for the safety at once of the West, and of the East, Poland must re-appear on the map. We, for our own part, are counting on such contingencies, arising out of the competitions of public men for public applause, and hence our doubts whether it is not an advantage that, in a war which develops into a political war, we have been enabled to press two despotisms into our service, while engaged in crushing a third—the greatest of all.

Lord Aberdeen said, in the course of one of his over-cautious speeches of last session, that it would be folly fixing beforehand what should be the conditions of peace—that the conditions would depend on the character of the war. At that time the saying was endorsed as sagacious, and doubtless it was; but at this moment Russia is found out; our war with her is as simple an affair as our war with China; as States, both are impositions—they are Maps, not Powers. It is, then,

quite time that our Government, if it is to lead the nation, should say what will be the conditions of peace. By entering on an inquiry of that sort, they would come to a clear definition of what is a necessary war. The political difficulty, as to the conditions of peace, would perhaps be diminished, if the business-like English people were to instruct their Government that Russia be required to pay for the expenses of the war—though it should last longer than the House of Romanoff.

### ENGLAND IN THE CRIMEA.

If the battle of the Alma were even a less conspicuous victory, it would still render the 20th of September memorable in the opinion of Europe, and dear to England and France; for it is the first occasion on which the Allies found themselves side by side on the same battle-field, staining Russian soil with their blood, shed on behalf of the great cause which the Western nations have sworn shall succeed. Whatever there is in the two armies of daring, of discipline, of steadiness, was made eminent on that day; and to us English there is manifold satisfaction, for proof was afforded that forty years of peace, and forty years of devotion to the till, have not deadened the spirit, nor weakened the force, of the British people. The same rock-like ranks that stood any shock: the same resistless lines that yielded to no obstacle: the same cool warriors who fight fiercely but manfully: exist now as they existed forty years ago; and the Light Division, which fills such a conspicuous place in former campaigns, the Highlanders and the Irish, dash forward as gallantly now. The British army is true to its traditions, and has added "The Alma" to a long roll of glories.

Nor have the gay soldiers of France ceased to be what they were half a century ago. Eager, impetuous, skilful, ready always to assail anything, and carry everything that men can carry, the brave children of martial France behaved on the Alma as they ever behaved in the day of battle; and, while they defeated the Russians, the Russians might be proud to meet with defeat at the hands of such troops. Prompt in manœuvre, rapid in the assault, they were more than a match for the dogged stubbornness of the Russians, who know how to stand, but who know not how and when to manœuvre.

So many details of this already famous fight have reached us, that we have little difficulty in describing the well-foughten field. Early on the morning of the 20th the Allies were in line upon the right bank of the Alma; and the rough work of the day was visible to all. They had marched from the Bulganak in a widely-stretched array, the French and Turks near the sea, the English inland, to the rear of the French left; so that their line of march was longer than that of the French. At some distance from the Alma the armies halted and took food; and here the generals plainly saw the great strength of the Russian position.

Prince Menshikoff had posted his men across the route which led to Sebastopol. On the southern bank of the Alma the ground rises from the sea shore for several miles inland. Rugged and abrupt on the west, the hills swept eastward in the form of an amphitheatre, the lowest in the centre, and the highest peaks to the east, or right, of the position. The ground intervening between the hill on the right and the cliffs on the left was cut up by deep gullies, which served in winter to carry off the torrents, and swell the narrow stream of the Alma. The slope was closely planted with artillery, while on the right, a regular covered field-work, mounting

several 32 and 24-pounders, enfiladed the front of the Russian position, and swept the slopes to the Alma. On both flanks the Russians stood in dark masses; but their centre, although studded with artillery, was weak in numbers and position. The plan of attack adopted by the Allies was extremely simple. While Marshal St. Arnaud occupied the attention of the centre, Generals Bosquet and Canrobert, in concert with Sulieman Pacha, were to turn the Russian left; when this manœuvre had succeeded, simultaneously with an attack on the centre by the troops under Prince Napoleon and Sir De Lacy Evans, Sir George Brown with the Light Division, supported by the Guards and Highlanders under the Duke of Cambridge, was to turn the Russian right.

This plan was frustrated in the execution. It is true that General Bosquet carried the Zouaves and regular infantry on to the crests of the cliffs, from which the shells of the steamers had driven the Russians; it is true that Prince Napoleon led his brigade over the Alma, drove out the Russian riflemen from the gardens, and menaced the centre; but the advance of the English centre, on the contrary, was delayed by the firing of the village of Burliuk, through which they were to march; and when Sir George Brown arrived on the banks of the Alma, he found that the Russians outflanked him, that the difficult ground in his front had been rendered more difficult by the trees that had been felled and strewed about; and that his only hope lay in a direct advance and a storm. The Light Division, closely sustained by its support, crossed the river at a bound, and was soon entangled in the vineyards on the other side. Detaching three regiments to the left, Sir George charged up the steep in his front with the Seventh, Twenty-third, and Thirty-third. The slaughter was terrible. The men, however, entered the redoubt or great battery, but were forced to give ground, so great was the loss of this brigade. At this crisis up came the support; the Highlanders, exhorted by their chief, the Guards well handled, and as steady as on parade—still the same Guards as those who dressed at Fontenoy—pressed up the hill with a force and coolness which nothing could resist, their advance covered by the judicious firing of two guns brought up and placed by Lord Raglan himself. It was now four o'clock; the Russian left had been swept off the field, the centre had been split in two, the last charge of the Guards and Highlanders on the right had fairly overwhelmed the enemy, and he fled, carrying off all his guns but three, and having lost some six thousand killed and wounded in this terrible encounter. Alike outmanœuvred and out-fought on their left, snapped in the centre, and over-borne on their right, the Russian troops ran from the field, covered by their cavalry, partly in the direction of Baktshi-Serai, and partly toward Sebastopol. Unfortunately the Allies were deficient in cavalry, and were thus prevented from converting the retreat into a rout.

The skill subsequently shown by the generals proved their worthiness of such an army. Arrived on the Belbek, they found that the field-works on the northern shore of Sebastopol commanded the landing-place, and thus at once were they deprived of one base of operations. Without any delay, Lord Raglan suggested a flank march on Balaklava; and the idea thus daringly conceived was as rapidly executed. On the 24th the Allies were on the Katcha; on the 25th they had turned Inkerman, struggled through a mountainous and wooded country, defeated a Russian corps of 15,000 men; and on the 26th they were masters of Balaklava. The Rus-

sians, demoralised and dispersed, offered no resistance. On the 28th the siege train was landed; on the 4th of October the guns in the siege batteries opened on Sebastopol. Eighteen days before those splendid troops stood at Old Fort—perhaps at this moment they hold Sebastopol itself!

#### THE FIRST FOOTSTEP OF AMERICA IN EUROPE.

THE first step towards a great event in Europe, which we were probably the first to predict, has already taken place. The Ministers accredited to the principal courts on this side of the Atlantic have met in conference in a neighbouring neutral country, for the purpose of considering the present state of European affairs, with a view to the ultimate participation of America in any consultation to revise the treaties regulating the territorial relations and maritime jurisdiction of Europe and the world. We have long said that the stripes and stars would be seen in Europe as the standard of freedom: the diplomatist only comes first; and the flag, hoisted at the residence of the Ambassador, may supersede the necessity for arms. We know well how difficult it would be to enlist an American army for the support of an abstract principle; but America has acquired too many interests in Europe to leave them unvindicated; she will assert them at first with her word; but if her word be denied—

There are, of course, innumerable subjects which will have to be handled by the American Ministers, whether in conference or separately. America has already determined some of those points: her commerce must be protected; wherever it appears. Eastern Asia must be left open for American trade, or for emigration. Cuba must form part of the federation, by the wish of its inhabitants. These are a few amongst the points already determined; and America will know how to distinguish her allies from her enemies. Nor can any countries on this side of the Atlantic find it safe to exclude from their councils one whose interests are so bound up with theirs, one which constitutes already a *Power* in the world. In the affair of Cuba itself there is substantial ground for calculating that the manufacturing interests of England and France would be greatly benefited by breaking up the prohibitory system which the Spanish Government maintains in the island. The benefit to Cuba from such change would be manifest. Spain herself might gain by being released from a delusive reliance upon supplies which have not kept her quit of insolvency, extricated from complicated differences, and set free with a round sum of money in hand. The trade of America has by this time extended to the farthest recesses of the European seas, and it is already a fixed American conclusion that the Black Sea must not remain a Russian lake. The Western Powers of Europe profess to have come, independently, to the same conclusion; and they cannot take it amiss if they find a powerful ally ready to support them.

If we anticipate even the most favourable turn for events in the sequel of the great contest now extending on the Continent, we cannot but foresee serious difficulties at more than one stage. Supposing that Austria is honest, we cannot anticipate perfect facility in bringing her over to acquiesce in a necessary recognition of the rights of nations, or of a truly liberal policy. Yet now that the bonds of Europe have been cast loose by the violence of Russia, when a general war compels all the powers to hazard their influence, if not their existence, in the *mêlée*, it will be impracti-

cable to silence or keep down nationalities which have rights of their own to assert. We may preach the policy of alliance, the general interest of Europe, the virtues of moderation; but Italy cannot forget the wrongs of centuries, nor can Hungary overlook events which have filched her constitution from her. If Hungary has duties to Europe, Europe forgot the reciprocal duties when she permitted Austria to put her thumb upon Hungarian rights. Since Austria has been betrayed by the accomplice that then made her bold, Hungary may perhaps perform a generous part, and forbear to strike in return; but she will expect to recover her own; and it will be necessary to make Austria comply with the expectation. It will really be a circumstance of no small account for the Western Powers if they secure the support of America in practically enforcing that counsel. On the other hand, should Austria betray us, and evade the dues after she has gained her point, the support of America would not be less valuable.

The councils by which the policies of Europe have been determined have, indeed, been bodies of the most anomalous kind. The arbitrary Governments have enjoyed an overwhelming preponderance. While it is war time, England can make good her stand, and defend her own. On the field of battle her steel and iron votes have often carried the day. But when the battle is over, and it is peace, the subject of debate is referred to a Congress; and then constitutional England gets outvoted. Or she does worse—being outvoted, she conceals her want of power by truckling, and appears to connive at spoliation which she detests. She did so, Lord Aberdeen tells us, when she surrendered so much to Russia on Turkish ground in 1829. Let us hope that she did no worse when she surrendered Poland for partition. At all events, England would no longer willingly consent to the same surrenders now. But she *might* be outvoted. At such a time, then, the support of America would be doubly valuable in regaining for liberal or constitutional England the confidence of liberal and republican parties in Europe, and in counterbalancing the extreme of Absolutism. The diversities of the Congress would be neutralized by increasing the variety. It would no longer be constitutional England, solitary amidst arbitrary Governments; but in the Congress we should have represented arbitrary Austria, if still arbitrary, doctrinaire Prussia, absolute Russia, absolute and yet popular France, constitutional England, republican America. The flag which represents the nationality of the world could not fail in that assemblage to afford shelter for a new spirit of European nationality. That the peoples can have power would be evidenced by the representative in Congress; and let us add, that it might be no misfortune for the "Patriot" party on the Continent if Republican principles happened to be offended in the person of the American representative.

#### WAR AS A MORAL EXERCISE.

THE war is a great moral exercise, without which this country would have been in a condition neither healthy nor safe. Until we were engaged in it, we were in a fool's paradise, believing that our peace would never be interrupted, chattering about a return to the military system of 1837, and learning to think that so long as we remained clever in trade and politics we need never fear the barbarians. There was some notion that we might rely upon "moral force," though how moral force was to operate upon the contumacious nobody could ever explain. So great was the reliance of the doctors upon their nostrum, that three of them tried the treatment upon



the Emperor Nicholas. The Sturge expedition to St. Petersburg was the last and finest specimen of the moral force belief that the world has witnessed. Nicholas has cured us of the delusion; but if we profit by the war, we owe its results to different authors.

We have both bad and good; we owe to Nicholas the waking from our dream, and a grand confession of what high Imperial autocracy consists. The awakening is a real service to us, sufficient to make us stay our hand if we had caught the crowned rascal, and were about to inflict upon him his condign hanging. For if any murderer deserved hanging it is Nicholas; and the punishment ought to be inflicted as much for his crimes against Russians as against Englishmen or Poles. On the field of Alma alone there were probably 10,000 human beings more or less mutilated. The incidents are sickening enough; we would turn even from the reading of them, though we ought to read, for it is our duty at least to *know* what our soldiers endure. To ride from the field with a foot hanging by a shred, to have a leg shattered into many pieces, to have the front of the abdomen carried away, one's own hand driven with a cannon-ball through the body, the brains protruding from a hole in the forehead, while the spasmodic hand vainly strives to wipe away the oozing headache—are forms of human suffering from the very names of which the eye turns. Yet they are forms which have been inflicted upon hundreds and thousands of our fellow-creatures, who could not "turn from the perusal of the details," for they underwent the details bodily. They suffered because Nicholas is ignorant, unjust, capricious, arrogant, false, obstinate, and reckless. These are but a few of the vices in which he is now indulging before the world; and of such clay are made the men whom Congresses of European statesmen set up upon high thrones to rule the world. We ascertain in war what a curse to mankind is a despot:—war thus leads to a demolition of various "Grace of God" fictions.

Without the lesson inflicted upon us by Nicholas, we should indeed have been unable to learn that which our nature is capable of confronting and achieving. To satiate his criminal ambition a Nicholas cannot inflict horrors which our countrymen will not confront to sustain the national honour, the rights of an ally, and the justice of the world. No, there is not a form of torture that the battle-field can comprise straight towards which Englishmen will not march to uphold a piece of bunting which represents a principle; there is not a hardship that they will not endure cheerfully; there is, in short, no pressure that can be put upon their vitality which that vitality is not strong enough to conquer. The life of vice is never equal to the life of virtue; and on the field of Alma we learn not only that England can live down the Czar, but we discover the life that is within us, and that has, perhaps, during the peace, been too dormant, too much forgotten by those who thought that trade was life and money right.

On that field also we have learned another lesson never to be lost sight of. Wit may rule the world, and cunning may enable diplomats to get the weather-gage of their fellow-subjects in every clime, whether the institutions be Absolutist, Constitutional, or Republican; but the keenest wit cannot sustain its rule with any safety or stability, unless some degree of affection also lends a sanction to the power; and besides these things, wit and affection, there is also sheer physical compulsion. Bodily force is the material instrument for acquiring or maintaining political power. Disguise him how you may, the soldier is the ultimate arbiter

of contending factions. This is why men with soldierly qualities are prized. A St. Arnaud, who can sit his saddle and dictate a victory while his very intestines are giving way under agony and mortal disease, is a species of animal which will always be prized when states are defending or regaining military power. If the Government cannot stand without him, the state which does not possess animals of that spirit and bone, cannot hold its place in the world. If we cannot overmatch Russia in sheer physical "pluck" and strength, we must, for all our books and moralities, be content to let the Czar rule England. It is because we can produce something which Peace Societies ignore, that Nicholas is not triumphant on the Thames, and is driven back, baffled and defeated, from the Danube.

#### THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

It must not be said—and it will not—that England neglects to provide for the helpless dependents of those who fall in the service of their country. If the State at present makes no adequate provision for wives, families, widows, and orphans, of soldiers on active service, we are inclined to think that the provision is better left to the voluntary principle. No one can be insensible to the claim; a knowledge that it exists must call forth a proper, substantial, response; and if it were met in no other way, the State must provide by compulsory taxation. Taxation, however, can never be rendered perfectly just. Its influence does not dictate a certain degree of tenderness for those who possess high incomes; the common feeling creates a repugnance to the idea of levying very large taxes upon any individual however great his property. There is a point, at which even proportioned taxation begins to look like confiscation; and the Income Tax is not unpopular merely with those of large incomes. At a time of difficulty it is vexatious to increase the burden upon the poorest; but the voluntary principle calls most powerfully upon those who have the least amount of material or moral difficulty in meeting the claim; and the experience already realised by the Central Association induces us to believe that the voluntary principle will suffice.

The cases which demand assistance are numerous and various. It must be remembered that a soldier's earnings are never great, and when he is out on active service, his expenses are often increased. He cannot take his choice of going or staying, but is compelled, in a certain sense, to abandon his family. Be they provided for or not, he must leave them. Indeed, it is almost worse when they accompany him. No situation can be more shocking than that of a woman cast about in the rear of the regiment on active duty like that in the East; and the wretchedness becomes truly horrible when it is aggravated by sickness. It is so when the soldier marries with leave; but many marriages are contracted by soldiers, and are justified on every moral consideration, which do not secure military leave; and in these cases the wives and children are destitute of a claim except upon the parish. The father may be alive—the mother even may be so—but be prevented from protecting as well as providing for their dependents. Those hardships are incurred *because* the men are serving their country. Many such cases the Association have already relieved. It has fed the hungry, sheltered the homeless, solaced the unfriended, protected those who might otherwise have gone to perdition.

Few events in our day have been more satisfactory than the response which this claim has already met with. The day of humiliation was seized by many as an oppor-

tunity in which the sacrifice made to religion might bring a present and a substantial blessing upon the unfortunate. There are some curious distinctions, however. The largest contributions came from the Established Church. The Roman Catholics appear to have stood absolutely aloof, and, perhaps, might justify a separate action. The Wesleyans contributed "largely," the Jews "munificently." But unless the Dissenters are in a minority, they should not be behind, and those who do not identify themselves with any place of public worship should select proper channels for sending their own tribute. The more so, since the recipients of aid "are not even asked to what creed they belong." Amongst the contributions which have been conspicuous, are those from the Local Association of Yorkshire—the *London Journal*, which has devoted the proceeds of certain supplements—the penny subscriptions of the Chelsea pensioners—of Price's patent candle manufactory—of the Crewe locomotive department—and the proceeds of "A Poem, by a child." Some of the great railway companies contributed the gratuitous carriage of widows and children, or their luggage. In short, there has been an interesting and an increasing inclination to assist a proper national effort, by those various methods which the voluntary principle can so easily strike out. The Association has already spent 9172*l.*; it has raised more than 80,000*l.*; but more must yet be done to show that the voluntary principle is sufficient to do the work of the nation.

We may anticipate that further service from the Royal Commission which is daily expected, and which will undertake the duties of raising a voluntary tax from the people, and of seeing to its proper disposal. It must do well to outdo the self-elected association; but evidently it will be able to appeal to numbers whom the association can only reach in a partial manner, and the public must render to it a confidence which they cannot render to any previous body.

While careful for the dependents of the dead and wounded, however, why forget the dead and wounded themselves, asks the public; and Sir Robert Peel promptly, noble, and generous, answers the question by sending 200*l.* as the first subscription towards a fund which he proposes of 10,000*l.* The blot on the Government arrangements for the war has been in inefficient medical arrangements, and the wounded are neglected as well as roughly handled in the ships and hospitals, for want of hands and time. Why England should lack surgeons we cannot understand; but we suppose it is because our aristocratic officers look down upon middle class professional men, and our State, which can give so much for a sinecure, pays real labour ill. Could not the Voluntary principle do something here? and if Sisters of Charity cannot be sent out by a Protestant people, why not Brothers of Surgery? Part of a fund, such as that suggested by the *Times* and Sir Robert Peel, might be employed in organising a handsome effective corps of surgeons, to go out and assist in the labours after the battle.

#### THE WAR AMONG THE JOURNALS.

SIR JAMES GRAHAM is notoriously a managing man, and is consequently always getting into scrapes. The *Times* is, or is assumed to be, a very powerful journal; Sir James Graham, therefore, propitiates the *Times* by sending to that journal Admiralty war-despatches, and with such obvious disregard of the other journals that the *Times* gets out its afternoon editions with *éclat*. The result is, that Sir James Graham is abused by all the other journals, and that the *Times* has to de-

send him, by pointing out that the *Times* ought to be the first served, because it sells five times as many copies as all the other morning papers put together—which is not true, which the *Times*, in making the assertion, knew was not true, and for making which the editor of the *Times* is entitled to some of the epithets he levelled lately at the subaltern naval and military officers he found out to be no gentlemen.

The other journals have other complaints against the *Times*. It appears that the correspondent sent by the *Times* to accompany the Eastern expedition, and who has distinguished himself by writing miracles of brilliant narrative, has been favoured by the Government, by the admirals, and by the generals, with facilities in obtaining precious news denied to the correspondents of the other journals, who frankly seem to admit that they have been snubbed in every direction. They represented papers of small circulation—for though the *Times*' multiple is false, it does, as a fact, sell somewhat more than all the other morning papers put together—and they were regarded by the Government, by admirals, and by generals, as persons whose opinions and whose writings were matters of no consequence. The complaints of the humiliated journals have no effect; the public only laughs at the ludicrous remonstrance of limited organs attempting the airs of potent journals; the *Times* insults them; Government pays no attention whatever to them.

The *Times* is also at war with the Queen. That journal had ascertained that her Majesty was about to leave Balmoral for the south, and its editor accordingly wrote an article indignantly inquiring why, when battles were being fought, the first person in the realm was amusing herself at a distance of three hundred miles from the capital? The public stared at this; but the public in a few days found that the Queen was on her way to London, and then the public, which is understood by its favourite journal, exclaimed, "Ah, see what power the *Times* has—it controls the Queen!" The trading object of the acute editor was answered; and he is indifferent to the natural vexation of the Court at being maligned by the imputation of indifference to the fate of our gallant army. This is not the first time that the English Court has experienced the inconvenience of the existence of a journal circulating "five times as many copies as all the others put together." The Monarchy is humiliated by the presence in the realm of such a power, purely an individual power, so that perhaps the Court sympathises with the subordinate journals.

Against all the daily journals—that is to say the newspapers—the public has a complaint at present. The Government paper—the *Extraordinary Gazette* itself—does not escape the censure. There has, during the last ten days, been a mania for news: everyone has been buying papers or trying to buy papers; and everyone has discovered the singular fact that, notwithstanding our highly civilised state, news is one of the very dearest articles of necessity. The Battle of Alma was price 5d. or 6d. at a news-vender's or a railway stall—was price a pint of beer, and an hour's loss of time at a public-house—so that the poor have been debarred from the great national news—so that the rich have felt that a war costs several shillings a week. The Government paper, the *Extraordinary Gazette*, appeared, by report, to be the cheapest journal going, being price 4d.; but where was it to be had? No news-vender had ever seen it: no public-house took it; and the public impression about it seems to be that it is just as much a mythical publica-

tion as the *Invalidé Russe*. Furthermore, the public has to complain of all the daily journals, that they give bad news and late news. It was not creditable to our acute editors to have grasped at the story about Sebastopol; and it is not creditable to them that they depend on Government couriers for reliable news.

The three sets of considerations—the quarrels among the journals—the silly impertinence to the Queen—and the dearth and badness of news—seem to suggest that it would be better to have no penny stamp on newspapers. The small journals will never get fair treatment from the Government until they cease to be small journals—until they are on some sort of an equality in point of sale with the *Times*, which would not retain its advantage against penny and two-penny daily papers. The incidents of the week must, surely, have proved to the daily papers that when news is costly only one paper can have a large sale, and that the *Times*, which by a variety of felicities, has got the greatest reputation, will obtain this sale even though it may not have priority of news, as it has not had except by favour of the Government, it being only fair to say that the *Daily News* and the *Morning Chronicle* have outstripped all the journals of Europe in pursuit of early intelligence during this war. Then the court cannot fail to perceive that it does not consult its interests by allowing the class of Sir James Grahams to continue upon newspapers an impost the effect of which is to institute a monopoly for one journal—a journal at last so insolent and so secure that it can fib about its circulation and suggest falsehoods of the Queen. As to the public, does it not feel, in war time, that cheap news would be a blessing?

## Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

### BABEL.

(From a various Correspondence.)

—A CORRESPONDENT of the *Daily News*, who is scandalised at the deficiency of cavalry in the East, points out a resource which is too much forgotten. Why should we stint ourselves in cavalry, he asks, when we waste 600,000*l.* a year upon the bishops? He would therefore, it seems, confiscate our episcopate for the purpose of cavalry; he would melt down the treasures of the church, and convert them into spurs. Perhaps it is a moment at which one squadron of cavalry is worth more than that expensive article a bishop. The church is "in danger," then, with a vengeance. Cannot the bishops find some means of superseding their own peril? As they do so little for their money, they might add to their engagements, and even perform the duty for which their confiscation is demanded? Let us have a corps of mounted bishops to do cavalry duty in the East. It has been remarked that tailors always make capital soldiers, as each one feels that he must do nine times an ordinary soldier's work to prove his virility. Bishops should do no less. They can hunt; and, for our part, we can expect the cassocked squadron to be at least as brilliant in the field as it is in the pulpit.

—Among the horrors of peace, even in a war week, let this be pointed out. All the bad meat, it seems, does not come from Spain. Some of it comes from Somersetshire, and some from other parts of the United Kingdom; and "eminent" salesmen do not scruple to join in the fraud. Certainly, to sell

poisonous offal as "meat" is a fraud of so gross a kind that it approximates to manslaughter. The authorities in London have their eye on the offenders; but they have not yet hit upon an effectual penalty; for the offence is repeated. Let us suggest one punishment, double-edged, and killing two birds with one stone—of beef. There are places which live by corruption—here is their food: let all such nests of corrupt voters have such butchers and salesmen for their purveyors; and on the other hand, for the punishment of salesmen and butchers dealing in corrupt meat, let them be formed into a distinct electoral body, with Flewker and Trail for returning officers, and with "W. B." and Mr. Stafford for their perpetual representatives, under a *congé d'élire* nominating those candidates, until their right of election shall be superseded by the proofs that others are better qualified.

—Connect this news with the *Extraordinary Gazette*—which now has an extraordinary editor. In all classes of occupation there are poets which demand experience, responsibility, and tact, without great exertion. The editorship of the *London Gazette* was just such a post. Properly high in emolument, yet not needing great labour, in one sense it is a sinecure; yet it is not so in a derogatory sense. Hence it was exactly the place of retreat for a literary man, efficient still, but past the days of exertion,—able yet not fortunate, and not young enough to recommence life. There are such men; and Charles Knight, with his active eye, his practical experience in editing and printing, and his encyclopaedic knowledge, was precisely the man. Yet he is passed over, and the fortunate man is one whose name is as unknown to literature as it is to the public.

—It would amuse Lord Raglan to be present, unseen, for half an hour in the reading-rooms of the West-end Clubs. It is about 2 o'clock, p.m.; the second editions have just arrived; and happy is the man who has laid a successful ambush for the waiter as he brings in his precious load. A few minutes, however, and the news has become public property. Groups are collected here and there, discussing the battle of the Alma. Men who never saw a shot fired in anger, whose lives have been spent in Change, or in the centre of political struggles, deplaining, with the authority of veterans on the merits or demerits of my Lord Raglan. Some grey-beard millionaire, less confident than the rest, suggests a difficulty. What an opportunity is this! Look at that would-be general! How his eye glitters and his cheek burns with emotion as he explains to his inquiring friend the reasons which dictated the plan of the campaign! "Nothing of the kind, Sir. Let me explain the matter in half a dozen words. Can't you understand that if Raglan had not anticipated the crisis of the day, the battle would infallibly have been lost. Here were the Russians, there the English, there the French—and, in short—what was, was best."

To speak the truth, it is strange to find, all on a sudden, that we are a nation of warriors. Why you may hear young and old alike, criticising with marvellous audacity, the conduct of our greatest generals. One man lays down the plan of the campaign; another risks five pounds on the chance of Sebastopol being taken after his fashion; a third knows everything that passes in the mind of Lord Raglan—and, in a word, the nation of shopkeepers is a nation of soldiers.

—The fat agriculturists of Leicestershire and Warwickshire assert their right to have wives who can play upon the piano. Why not? The agriculturists are submitting themselves to the softening process of education, and are gradually appreciating the steam-engine, subsoils, sulphates, and guano; why, then, should not their better halves decorate the familiar duties of the farm with some flowers of accomplishment? It is true that many merchants and manufacturers have wives who don't know a minuet from a crotchet—or at least have forgotten—but that is no reason why Phillis should be denied her master. Is not the country musical? Apollo piped to the nymphs. Was not the inventor of the Pan-



deep pipes an agriculturist? Why should not the millmaid learn the solfeggio before singing to Pizarro? Is there any reason why the ploughboy should not whistle scientifically? For my part, I can tolerate any scale in agricultural matters but the sliding scale, and am not sorry to see the British farmer affecting those liberal arts, which soften his manners and permit him not to become brutal.

—One great feature in the war is the way in which it is treated as a dramatic spectacle. On one side, we have the newspaper correspondents, representing the sight-seers at home who cannot glut their taste for the horrible with the actual inspection of the slaughter; on the other, the ladies of Sebastopol sitting themselves upon a Grand Stand, as if they were at Ascot or Epsom. By-the-by, it was very fortunate for those curious beauties that the Zouaves didn't catch them.

—Why should not Government take advantage of this spirit of curiosity, and raise a little money for the benefit of the widows and orphans. Advertise a little six weeks beforehand, lay on a line of elements, erect a Grand Stand in the rear, and the access of the speculation would be immense. The club men would flock in shoals, and at any rate it would be much more exciting than going to Boulogne or the Baltic. Also, why not a "gallery" for the newspaper correspondents.

We sadly want a theatre of commercial morals, where regular professors could lecture. Ordinary men cannot get at the principles which regulate the commercial world. There is a popular idea that gentlemen who do not make both ends meet, and who fall into difficulties, are *ipso facto* scamps, criminals, outcasts, whom nobody ought to trust or converse with. Strange to say, fact partially agrees with theory. If a young man at the West-end is caught tripping, he suffers severely; writs and precepts are thrust upon him without mercy; and if he is poor, or unable to find help, he is kicked to ruin without the slightest pity. There is only one hope for him: it is, to launch into his expenses with an air of enterprise, until they swell to a grand scale. There is no such respect for thousands in this country, that people even look up to men whose thousands are the wrong way. You may keep your carriage on "two or three thousand a year" minus; and a Judge shall compliment you in an insolvent court on the open-handedness of your ways. You may say that that is an anomalous case; but go a little further east, and there you will find gentlemen in difficulties—only much grander difficulties, and respected accordingly. Liverpool is at present the magnificent capital of the aristocracy of debt. Listen on Cornhill, and you will hear them talking familiarly of a gentleman who has been drawing upon another house without authority; and there must be something of the kind, unless his drafts are repudiated on false pretences. Another grandee in the same world, whose liabilities amounted to 300,000*l.*, turns out to have laid out 400,000*l.* more in bills for the purchase of ships! Here is a hint for the fast man at the West-end! Yet many dons of the commercial world are labouring to prop up that very fast gentleman at Liverpool! What is the recognised principle that rules in these cases?

—KINGSLAKE, the author of *Eothen*, rode on the staff of Lord Raglan at Alma, and shared all the perils and honours of that glorious field. Shall we have a history of the campaign in the Crimea from that pen, so chary of its success? *Eothen* was a literary event at home: the history of the war by such a hand would be monumental. It would be the find of two continents.

—The tradesmen of Kew have addressed to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge respectful congratulations on her son the Duke having done his duty at Alma. Surely a superfluous clumsiness on the part of these prone purveyors? Did they expect the Duke to run away?

—When the bombardment of Sebastopol begins, there will be an opportunity of testing how English-made cannon can deal with English-planned fortifications. Colonel Upton, the chief engineer of the fortress, has a history which is now remembered in Northamptonshire, the county-town of which he left barely during the assizes, leaving an indictment against him for forgery unsatisfied, with a count or

two for fraud and embezzlement of the moneys of the trustees of certain roads. What is more natural than that talents of that kind should find advancement in Russia, where peculation thrives to such an extent that Alexander declared his officials would steal his teeth from his mouth if they could do it without his waking? Accordingly, Mr. Upton became the Czar's chief engineer in the Crimea and principally made Sebastopol what it is!

It is to be hoped, in order to shorten the siege, that he has served the Emperor something in the same way as he treated the trustees of the Daventry roads; because there would then be every chance of there being more "rubble" in Fort Constantine than there was in Bomarsund.

—Serjeant Adams, of the Middlesex Sessions, hath an active brain, and a more active tongue. He has a good heart and a garrulous stentority, and he is as liberal of his tediousness as a king. His jury periodically listens to his proposal of abolishing it, his bar delights in bating him; and he would abolish that, too, we fancy, and do the pleadings himself. Perhaps there is nothing that he would not abolish, save himself and convict-transportation—which has been abolished. But he won't allow it to be given up. The ticket-of-leave system he is bent on abolishing,—not in favour of perpetual imprisonment, but of renewed transportation. Now we have a proposal to make, which must delight everybody in the Middlesex Sessions-house: As not one of our colonies will have the convicts, and as Serjeant Adams will not let them be kept at home, let him be sent on a quest to discover the Undiscoverable Land, the Norfolk Island of the Future, in which the unutterable abominations of transportation can be renewed. The reward of his service shall be the compliance with the dream of his life—convictism restored. What strange sound is that approaching the furthest wilds of the aboriginal world—hark!—ceaseless as the hollow sea-bubbling on the shingle? Yes, we know it!—'tis the voice of Adams—the adopted father of Cain, seeking a home for his children.

But why seek? It is a great question what to do with the Crimea; yet surely none can be so fit to people the Crimea as the children of crime? Let them be transported thither. Or they might be formed into a corps under General Adams, and sent on a roving commission into Russia, with licence to appropriate the Czar, the Czarovich, all the Czarcoviches, and everything that is theirs. Only, we fear, Russia itself would imitate Canada, the Cape, and Australia, in rebelling against the authority of England, if it were pushed to that extreme.

#### SHEFFIELD AND MR. ROEBUCK.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

Sheffield, October 11, 1854.

SIR,—I noticed in the *Leader* of last Saturday a paragraph from the *Spectator*, stating that a letter from Mr. Roebuck was sent to be read at a "recent" public meeting held in Sheffield, but that it was kept back for an improper purpose. The paragraph goes on to state what are the supposed contents of the letter, and calls for its publication. As the statement is not strictly accurate, and may lead to misapprehension, unless explained, I venture to trouble you with this note.

It is not necessary to inform your readers of the origin and progress of a singular local Whig movement here. Suffice it to say that the Whigs and mongrel shams of all descriptions in the town had an object to gain, and they banded themselves together to accomplish it. Various stratagems were next attempted, and amongst the rest they assumed the virtue of making a movement in favour of the Independence of Poland. By not unskilful management on the part of the Radicals, the Whigs were compelled to declare their unqualified adhesion to the Polish democratic centralisation, of whom the most notable member is the worthy patriot, Stanislaus Worrall, Esq. They then took steps to have a Town's meeting, to petition Parliament in favour of the Independence of Poland. That meeting took place on Whit Monday, the 4th of June last. Kosuth was present, and broke his two years' silence by speeches which acted like an electric shock upon the country. Before the meeting was announced, Kosuth had been properly warned of the state of parties, and the character of the parties who were inviting him. I recollect the *Leader* remarking on the absence of several well-known public characters from this meeting. They were not absent, but were not called upon to take any part in it. Some time after the meeting had taken place, it began to be secretly rumoured that Mr. Roebuck, and our other excellent Radical member, Mr. Hadfield, had been invited to attend the Kosuth meeting, and that both had sent letters declining to attend. Having Whigs to deal with, we had no means of getting at the truth of these rumours. At our "recent" public meeting, held on the 25th ult., to declare non-confidence in

the Ministry, mainly on account of the shameful occupation of the Principalities by Austria, in the interest of Russia, according to the words of Oster-Sacken when he was evacuating them, one of the speakers who opposed the movement, and who took part in the Kosuth meeting on the 4th of June, said that Mr. Roebuck was not pleased at a letter of his having been suppressed. This was the first public intimation that had been given of the fact, and it was given by one who acted with the party which suppressed the letter. You will, therefore, see that it rests with the Whigs to publish Mr. Roebuck's letter, as well as Mr. Hadfield's, and to explain why they suppressed them.

Yours, faithfully,  
ISAAC IRONSIDE.

#### CHOLERA, A DISEASE OF FEAR.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

Maryport, Sept. 24, 1854.

SIR,—In an article in your last Number, "*Ventilation versus Cholera*," another attempt is made to account for the presence of this man-slayer amongst us. The old tale of an "epidemic atmosphere" is taken for granted, and insufficiency of ventilation the exciting cause. Facts in many instances are strangely at variance with this assumption. Sympathy and fear are admitted as accessories only, whereas, I think, you will find they are the sole cause. Cholera has not been confined to the poor and ill-lodged, for, in proportion to relative numbers, the Lord Jocelyns and Mr. Bradshaws furnish their share of victims, although the relaxing and attenuating effects arising from poverty of living—low diet and bad lodging—or the extreme of dissipation, will render the mind much more susceptible of distressing influences surrounding it, and so favour the Fear doctrine. Cholera visits barracks, workhouses, and prisons (where the inmates are made acquainted with its ravages outside), irrespective of ventilation or anything else; but who ever heard of lunatic asylums being visited by cholera? I can conceive of inmates being so slightly deranged as to be susceptible of fear, and thus they fairly come under the category of subjects.

When, in 1832, Dumfries was almost half depopulated with this disease, the inmates of the lunatic asylum there felt nothing of it. Last year, when Newcastle and adjacent villages suffered so much, a large lunatic asylum was totally exempt, although in the proximity of a village which was prostrated by the disease! Colonel McLean, in alluding to this fact at a late meeting at Carlisle, expressed his conviction that this singular exemption could only be accounted for by the circumstance of the villagers drinking of the Tyne water, and the inmates of the asylum using water from a pure spring. On the following week the governor of the asylum writes to a Newcastle paper to this effect:—"Had Colonel McLean informed himself better of the facts, he would have found that both the villagers and inmates of our establishment drink at the same fountain." Yet, strange to say, neither the governor nor the colonel saw the important point so obviously brought home to them,—that the inmates of the asylum, though subjected to precisely the same conditions in all other respects, were in such a state of mental derangement as to be incapable of being impressed or excited by the fear.

In your correspondent's list of *generatives and propagatives*—swamps, rivers, bad sewerage, impure water, electricity, stratification, &c.—he omits the important item of *fear*, but settles down into the vague conclusion that it requires a "concurrence of circumstances to produce cholera."—For brevity's sake I would concede all that is said about concurrent circumstances, and still contend that all he has enumerated are as innocuous as is a magazine of gunpowder away from the fatal match. Now fear is the spark, and without it there can be no cholera explosion.

R. ADAMS.

#### THE "FAMILY BIBLE" PROPOSITION.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

Sept. 25, 1854.

SIR,—I find in the *Clerical Journal* of the 22nd inst., that "*Pater Familium*" is answered by a writer signing himself "Senex," who recommends "Dr. Boothroyd's translation of the Holy Scriptures as being well suited for family use." I am afraid, however, that the sensitive father of daughters will be as little pleased with Dr. B.'s rendering of the II. Kings, xviii. 27, as he is with the ordinary version of that unpleasant passage. The difficulty, then, lies here: if the objectionable parts of the Bible are faithfully rendered—as, of course, they ought to be if rendered at all—they will certainly be offensive to delicate minds; if they are left in their original language much inconvenience will ensue; and if they are obliterated altogether, shall we not be charged with mutilating the Book of Life? Of these three courses which is the best? Or shall we rest contented with the "authorised version" we now possess, with all its admitted defects, taking it for better for worse?

ZETA.

## Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

In the great Mahratta war, Lord Lake was so bothered by the number of letter-writing civilians about his camp, that, whenever he caught an officer with a pen in his hand, he used to burst out with "Damn your writing; mind your fighting." Lord Lake's maxim is, in its way, a very good statement of the kind of relation that war has to literature. When people are fighting, they must give up writing; and, when fighting is going on, those whose business it is to write must either not write at all, or must write about that. As we have said more than once, the present war is telling on our book-trade, both by diminishing the demand for works of pure literature, and by increasing the demand for writings of a particular character. The former effect, indeed, may fail to be observed by those who glance over our literary advertisements, and see the announcements of new works of pure literature still so numerous; but the latter is palpable enough—as witness the shoals of books about the war and its seats published, or about to be published. This, indeed, is one striking way in which the war operates on literature—that it sends out the national thought in new and unexplored geographical directions; consecrates names and spots never heard of before; makes new ground rich with great acts and associations. A week or two ago and there was a stream in the Crimea flowing on, night and day, quiet and unregarded; and at one place, where a road crossed this stream, high steep rose above it, over which day and night passed too, disturbing nothing save, mayhap, a loose stone, that would roll down into the gullies; and now that spot belongs to the imagination of Great Britain for evermore, and a perpetual allusion in literature will be made to the battle of the Alma. Does it not seem as if place and name had been alike predestined? Who would not wish to see a photograph of those Crimean steeps, that have waited six thousand years, and, at last, are famous?

Certainly the next thing to a photograph, and better, in some respects, is a letter of the *Times'* correspondent. All the world have been admiring the series of letters in which the correspondent of the *Times*, who accompanies the expedition in the Crimea, has described the successive phases of the Expedition—its embarkation at Varna, its voyage, its landing, &c.; but no letter of the series has been more remarkable than that written on the heights of Alma and describing the battle. Lord RAGLAN's despatches are clear and good; and the newspapers have published many excellent accounts from various sources; but the *Times'* correspondent accompanies the expedition in the spirit of an artist, a commissioner of literature sent out to seize events and scenes as they rise, and clothe them, on the instant, with the fitting language. He is as good as a Horace Vernet.

The war of course gives rise to still another kind of literature than that of the concrete description of scenes and facts connected with the war; it gives rise to a literature of speculation as to the mode of conducting the business of war. The *Edinburgh Review*, just published, has one very striking article, which, but for recent events, would not have been called for, and could not have been written—that on the "Reform of the War Departments." The ideas of this article are two: first, the simplification of our war-business by putting an end to the present system of divided functions among the Secretaryship-at-War, Commandership-in-chief, Mastership of the Ordnance, &c., and consolidating all powers of army arrangement in the hands of one Minister of War; and secondly, the reform of the military service by a system of education for the officers. The reviewer's arguments on the first head derive great force from the terrible revelations of mismanagement and deficiency in the medical and transport departments which have been reaching us from the scene of the war—not half enough of surgeons, no lint for bandages, miserable means of transport for the wounded, and so on; what the reviewer advances on the second head is sound in the main doctrine, but seems crude and exceptionable in its details. As the *Review* has but just reached us, we have space for no longer comment. The *Quarterly* has not reached us; but the table of contents shows us that there is not one word in it about the war. This is a neglect of duty.

Among the periodicals of the month which have come into our hands are three "new candidates for the public favour," as the phrase is. There is No. 1 of *The Statist*, a Magazine of Statistical and Actuarial Information, both Popular and Scientific, announced as under the editorship of R. THOMSON JOPLING, Esq., F.S.S., and to be published every alternate month, at the cost of one shilling and sixpence; there is No. 1 of the *West of Scotland Magazine*, a sixpenny monthly, published in Glasgow; and there is No. 1 of the *People's Monthly Register and General Review*, a penny periodical, to be made up of a résumé of the month's news, and a selection of literary criticisms culled from various papers. None of these first numbers strikes us as of particularly good promise. The *Statist* has a paper, by the Editor, on the Statistics of Accidental Death, and one on Cholera Statistics, from neither of which can we draw any notable inferences, though the former is evidently laborious. Let us advise the Editor to have as few articles as possible with "to be continued" at the end of them. Magazine-writers ought, as a

general rule, to discuss their topics in single articles; and to admit more continuations than can be helped is an editorial blunder. In the *Statist*, three articles are "to be continued." The same advice may be given to the Editor of the *West of Scotland Magazine*, in which, small as it is, there are two "to be continued's." This periodical is intended—in the usual phrase of prospectuses—to "supply an often felt and complained of want;" that it is to furnish Glasgow and the West of Scotland with a high-class magazine of home manufacture, but avoiding local questions, and treating only general topics. Much of the writing in the present number is green and grandiloquent, suggesting very young men; but we do not know how far Glasgow talent is represented in it. The *People's Monthly Register* is neatly printed, and a good pennyworth of paper; and we should like to see its future numbers well edited in the spirit of the sensible opening address.

We have the prospectus of another new monthly, the first number of which is to appear in November. It is to be called the *Masonic Mirror*, and is to be devoted to "the proceedings of masonic lodges, the welfare of the order, the interests of its charities, and to literature and news." Nothing will appear in it "in any way trenching on masonic secrets;" but it is hoped the brothers will find it suitable for their families.

A propos of the publication of Mr. DUNCKLEY's *Essay on Free-Trade*, which gained the Anti-Corn-Law League prize of two hundred guineas, the *Athenaeum* has again been attacking the Prize-Essay system. The objection of our contemporary to the system is that it makes one or two hundred persons all devote time and labour to a certain work, and then pays only one of them—which, says our contemporary, is anti-mercantile and a swindle. We do not exactly see the force of this reasoning, which would knock many other things on the head besides Prize-Essays; but, certainly, the experience the public have had of the Prize-Essay system is not in its favour. Almost the only very striking book we have heard of owing its origin to competition for a prize, is M. PROUDHON's *Traité on Property*, which did not get the prize, and made the adjudicators (honest citizens of Besançon, we believe) stand aghast. It would, certainly, have been worth while, in the opinion of most people, for society to pay M. PROUDHON for not writing; and there is many another man whose silence would be cheap at 500*l.* a year. At this moment, however, the Prize-Essay system in Great Britain is being put to the test on a more magnificent scale than usual. Some sixty years ago, or thereby, a Mr. BURNETT—a gentleman who had been troubled with scepticism—died in the north of Scotland, leaving a certain property, under the care of Professors and other dignitaries in Aberdeen, the accumulated value of which, at certain intervals, was, by his will, to be invested in two prizes to be bestowed on the writers of the best and second-best essays on the *Being and Attributes of the Deity*. The idea of the deceased gentleman apparently was that there ought to be a new demonstration of the evidences of religion, natural and revealed, every forty or fifty years—so as to keep pace, on the orthodox side, with the science and speculation of the age. What the subsequent Bridgewater bequest accomplished once, Mr. BURNETT took care should be done, by his bequest, over and over again, periodically as needed. The first competition for the BURNETT prizes took place many years ago, on which occasion the Rev. Principal BROWN, of Aberdeen, obtained the first prize; and Dr. SUMNER, the present Archbishop of Canterbury, the second. The second cycle of the competition has now come round; and at the beginning of this year, in compliance with advertisements which had been circulated for two or three years, a shoal of essays were sent in, for adjudication, to the trustees in Aberdeen. The first prize this time, in consequence of the increased value of the property, is certainly worth getting—some 1700*l.* or 1800*l.* in cash; and the second is not despicable—400*l.*, or thereby. The trustees have done their best to select competent adjudicators—Mr. ISAAC TAYLOR, Mr. BADEN POWELL, and Mr. HENRY ROGERS, being the persons chosen. Each of these gentlemen receives a handsome honorarium for his trouble. Two of the three were in Aberdeen the other day, and announced that they had gone so far in the examination of the essays—having set aside a large proportion of mere "rubbish" after testing them, and reserved a certain portion for further scrutiny. Some of the reserved essays, it was intimated, were of high quality. The chance of a prize of 1800*l.*, we should think—especially seeing that the former competition under the same bequest was dignified by the appearance of the present Primate of the Church of England in the lists—ought to bring out the best wranglers in Britain; and, considering the character of the judges, the probability is that the successful essays will exhibit philosophical British orthodoxy at its best.

Among new works advertised as forthcoming, the following are announced for "next week":—*An Inquiry into the Principles of Church Authority; or Reasons for recalling my Subscription to the Royal Supremacy*, by the Rev. R. J. WILBERFORCE; and Lord CARLISLE's *Diary in Turkey and Greek Waters*;—both from the press of Messrs. LONGMAN. Among works "just ready," or "to be published shortly," are the much anticipated *Literary Life and Correspondence of Lady Blessington*; the equally desired *Thirty Years of Foreign Policy; or a History of the Secretaryships of the Earl of Aberdeen and Viscount Palmerston*, by Mr. Disraeli's truculent biographer, whoever he is; a book on the *Military Forces and Institutions of Great*



Britain, by Mr. H. B. THOMSON, Barrister-at-Law; a *Manual of Mercantile Law*, by Mr. LEONE LEVI; and *Four Years at the Court of Henry VIII.*, in the form of selections from the despatches of Sebastian Guistinian, Venetian Ambassador at that monarch's court, translated by Mr. RAWDON BROWN. Another "to be published shortly," is *A new Christmas Book*, by Mr. TRACERAT, who, by-the-by, it is said, meditates a second lecturing-tour in America as soon as his *Newcomes* is finished. In the somewhat vague category of "nearly ready," we observe, *The Fibrous Plants of India*, fitted for Cordage, Clothing, and Paper, by Dr. FORBES ROYLE; the *Literary Remains of Henry Fynes Clinton*; the *Geography of Herodotus illustrated by Modern Researches*, by Mr. J. TALBOYS WHEELER; the *Traditions and Superstitions of the New Zealanders*, by Mr. EDWARD SHOTLAND; a novel called *Ebel, or the Double Error*, by MARIAN JAMES. Still farther in the distance, apparently, but announced as "preparing for publication," or under some such head, are, Sir DAVID BREWSTER's new *Life, Writings, and Discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton*; a collection of the *Letters of John Calvin*, edited by Dr. JULES BONNET; a new work by the erratic, semi-mythical Mr. GEORGE BORROW, entitled *Romany Rye* (something, we suppose, in the romantic Gipsy vein); two volumes of translations by the same anomalous personage—one called *Songs of Europe*, and consisting of translations from all European languages, the other *Kampe Viser*, and consisting of legends from the Danish; a work on *Polynesian Mythology*, by Sir GEORGE GREY; a *Note-book of Adventure in the Wilds of Australia*, by Mr. W. HOWITT; a volume entitled *Domestic Life during the Civil War*, by Mr. HEWORTH DIXON; a work with the similar title of *Town Life of the Restoration*, by Mr. BELL; a *Hand-book for Young Painters*, by Mr. LESLIE; Mrs. JAMESON's *Common-place Book*; the concluding volume of Colonel SABINE's translation of HUMBOLDT's *Cosmos*; a book called *Habits and Men*, by Dr. DORAN; and one entitled *Philosophy at the Foot of the Cross*, by Mr. J. A. ST. JOHN. The public, anticipating advertisements, is expecting Mr. MACAULAY's new volumes of his *History of England*, the concluding volume of Mr. GROTE's great *History of Greece*, and the third volume of Lord JOHN RUSSELL's most slovenly issue of the *Memoirs and Correspondence of Charles James Fox*; and Mr. KATE, fresh from the *Life of Lord Metcalfe*, takes up a great subject in the *Governors-General of India*. Finally, new tales are understood to be in the loom from Mr. CHARLES LEVER, Miss JEWSEBURY, Mrs. MARSH, Mrs. HUBBACK, and Mrs. MOODIE; new biographies to be in preparation by Mr. JOHN FORSTER and Mr. DENNISTOUN; and new poems, by Mr. ALEXANDER SMITH and Mr. HUBERT YENDYS. Such, so far as we have information, are the literary prospects of the season.

Mr. ROBERT CHAMBERS, of Edinburgh, has publicly protested against the manner in which the *Biographical Dictionary of Eminent Scotsmen*, which he edited twenty-two years for the Messrs. BLACKIE, of Glasgow, is being now resumed by that firm. The new edition of the work, it seems, is under the superintendence of other parties than Mr. CHAMBERS; and, as there have been some criticisms on the new work for its inaccuracy, Mr. CHAMBERS thinks he is injured by the insufficient announcement, or the non-announcement, of that fact on the title-page. He also says, that had he been made aware that a revised reprint of the work was determined on, he "would have claimed some right of interference," as the original author.

#### TURKEY—ITS HISTORY AND PROGRESS.

From the *Journals and Correspondence of Sir James Porter, Fifteen Years Ambassador at Constantinople. Continued to the Present Time. With a Memoir of Sir James Porter.* By his Grandson, Sir George Larpent, Bart. Hurst and Blackett.

SIR GEORGE LARPENT, ex-city-member, and retired merchant, seems, on leaving business, to have discovered that he had not sold off all his stock—and is accordingly, in a plain mercantile way, bringing all his "papers" into the market. Member of a family which during the last 100 years has been busy in important posts in commerce, politics, and the "services," he appears to have become the depository of an enormous mass of manuscripts—memoirs, and letters: and these he is engaged in diligently collecting and collating into books—a sort of literature "as per invoice." He "did" last year a Larpent, a relative, of course, who was a chief of the commissariat in the Peninsular war, and who left behind him a variety of anecdotes, which were good, of the Duke of Wellington, Lord Hill, and others; and which, strung into connexion with an average old newspaper account of the campaigns, constituted a pleasant, gossiping, and, in many respects, very useful book. This year we have a book about Turkey—which comes about in this manner. The maternal grandfather of Sir George Larpent was Sir James Porter, many years the representative—half envoy, half consul—of England at Constantinople. This Sir James Porter, a person of humble Irish family, who crept into diplomacy as a useful man who knew all about commerce at a period when our statesmen knew nothing of it, and had never dreamed of a Board of Trade, seems to have been of an acute character and observant disposition. Blessed with an indifference to ambition, and an easy fortune acquired ere he grew old, he retired from diplomacy in time to enjoy a learned and happy leisure, which he beguiled by recording all that he had learned and all that he saw of the Turks, and, generally, by writing his anecdotal reminiscences of his career, which, diplomatically, commenced at Vienna when Maria Theresa had great difficulty in keeping off the great Frederick. These papers Sir George Larpent now thinks it worth while to present to the world: and Turkey being the topic of the day, upon these papers which he crushes confusedly into one

volume, he bases a second volume, even more incoherent, composed of articles of his own, gathered from an extensive "cram," respecting the present political, social, and commercial condition of the Ottoman Empire. It is, thus, a book of unblushing and not very skillful book-making. But it has its merits.

Ignorant of literary art and tact, and not possessing any profound insight into the historical politics of the "Eastern Question," Sir George Larpent has at least the advantages, as a man of business, of knowing what the public wants: and it must be admitted that in this ungainly book is to be found the fullest statement to be obtained anywhere of those particulars respecting contemporary Turkey, of which it is desirable that at this moment England should be well informed. In short, it is the sort of book which would be a splendid book—were it only edited.

Without, therefore, attempting literary criticism, we make extracts which are serviceable as bringing into view the exact facts of the condition of the state for whose integrity and independence the heights of Alma and the fortresses of Sebastopol have been stormed.

#### THE SOCIAL HIERARCHY.

On the first establishment of the Ottoman Empire, democracy formed the basis of Mussulman society. Eventually, when Islamism had converted a sect into a state, the dogma of absolute equality, established by Muhammad and scrupulously maintained by the four first Caliphs, necessarily underwent some modifications; the words of the Koran were relied upon—"Oh, Mussulmans! subject yourselves to God, the Prophets, and those among you who are invested with authority," in order to establish, not the principle of Divine right (for the responsibility of the sovereign towards his subjects has constantly been admitted by all the sunnite nations), but the principle of authority, without which no government is possible. However, the former equality did not cease to exist, even, in fact; and each of the subjects, at the same time as it was allowed him, and even enforced, to call the Chief of the State to account for any transgressions of the laws, continued to exercise certain exorbitant rights inherent in his simple quality of Mussulman.

Hence it follows that, contrary to the opinion received in Europe, there never existed in Turkey a nobility, or privileged classes. On one hand, the ecclesiastical society was not distinct from the religious; on the other, the generally admitted view of the constant intervention of Deity in the slightest circumstances of life, not only among nations, but with individuals, rendered it impossible to establish an aristocracy enjoying hereditary rights or privileges. Among a people where a man was only regarded as an instrument in the hands of the Supreme Judge, there could only be slight social differences, and honours were only bestowed for life, and were strictly personal. All commenced and ended, consequently, with the individual. The empire alone was hereditary, State reasons authorising this departure from the precepts of religion, and from common law. For this reason, the Imperial House is the only one in Turkey which has a name, and a direct and recognised descent. No other family is designated by a peculiar name. Each individual receives, at the moment of his birth, a name which descends to the grave with him. This name, either formed from an Arabic epithet, as Muhammad (praised), Mustapha (chosen), Abd-ul-lah (servant of God), Abd-ul-Hamid (servant of the revered God), Salyh (honest), Khalil (friend), or at other times derived from the Old or New Testament, as Ibrahim (Abraham), Yussuf (Joseph), Jakoub (Jacob), Ismail (Ishmael), Daoud (David), Suleiman (Solomon), Isa (Jesus). These are ordinarily accompanied by a soubriquet, derived from some physical defect or quality, in order to distinguish him from others bearing the same name: Rutchuk (the little), Guenglu (the squinter), Thopal (the hunchback). At Rome, the names of Lentulus, Cicero, &c., had an analogous origin. Sometimes, also, these names are derived from the parentage, place of birth, or profession: Reschid Kutayi (Reschid of Kutahia), Mehemed Oglu Hassan (Mehemed, son of Hassan), &c. On other occasions, the profession of the father serves as a patronymic to his children, as, Ibrahim Papoutchee Oglou (Ibrahim, son of the slipper-maker), or simply Papoutchou Oglu. This paucity of surnames, however, may lead at times to most unpleasant confusions, as the following anecdote we quote from Captain Slade will sufficiently prove. The gallant captain is describing the scenes which occurred in the streets of Constantinople during the reign of Mahmud, and the process by which the anti-reformers were converted. The accused, without warning or trial, wherever they were found (if in a public place, if not, in the nearest), were instantly beheaded. The process-verbal was simple:—Are you so-and-so, Hassan, or Achmet, or Zalik?—True, I am Achmet; what do you want?—We want your head; kneel down without disturbance.—Oh! this is a mistake; you mean that Achmet, or that: I am not the man.—You are the man; we are looking for a certain Achmet with a long nose and large eyes; you have a long nose and large eyes, and are called Achmet, therefore must be the man who is convicted of treason against our Lord.—I protest this is a calumnious falsehood; I pray you go elsewhere; I am not the man!—Hear the blasphemer! not content with conspiring against our Lord, he denies his guilt, instead of bowing at once to our Lord's clemency; kneel, wretch!—By the Prophet! by my father's beard, by my soul, I swear I am innocent; this is a mistake. Thus saying, falls his head. This exposure to an unpleasant equivocation, renders it fortunate, rather than otherwise, for an Osmanli to have a personal defect which may obtain for him a surname; as, for example, Selim One-eye, or Mustapha Crook-back, or Avni Club-foot, is not liable to become a head shorter through a mistake.

However, towards the close of the last century, some families were in existence among the Ulema who had retained patronymics, contrary to custom. Such were the three families, Dareh Zade, Peri Zade, and Damat Zade, whose descendants enjoyed the additional and hereditary privilege of being admitted into the body of the Ulema, without having taken their degrees in the Medressés. The Kiuprili, who handed down their name to their descendants, also form an exception to the rule.

There were also some exceptions to these rules in the Asiatic portion of the empire. Here there were certain privileged noblemen, called Derebays, which literally means "Lords of the Valleys." They had submitted to Turkish rule on terms, and held their districts by feudal tenure. One or two of these lords of the valleys were estimable men, and continued by inheritance a kind of hereditary excellence from father to son. The family of Kara Osman Oglu was long known in Asia Minor, and all travellers speak of them as improvers of the country, and conferring a blessing on the district over which they presided. The rest were, like all the offspring of such a system, petty despots, abusing the power conferred upon them by the most cruel and arbitrary acts, which human nature always indulges in when it has perfect impunity, and is not responsible to any tribunal but its own will. Sultan Mahmud limited the authority of these independent vassals in a great measure. He rendered them innoxious, by inviting the most distinguished to Stamboul, and appointing them to places of honour and profit.

This forms nearly the whole of the aristocratic element which makes its appearance in the Ottoman society; or, whenever it made its appearance, the nation and the Imams immediately united to combat it, the former in the name of the equality written in the Koran, the Imams in the name of the integrity of the political power. This circumstance must not be omitted in the enumeration of the causes of the greatness and decadence of Turkey. If, on the other hand, it contributed, by the free course it

opens for merit and personal qualifications, to produce that series of remarkable men of every description with whom the Ottoman history abounds—on the other, by depriving the state vessel of the necessary balance, it gave it those rough and frequent shocks, whose violence menaced more than once to overwhelm it. In fact, as the power was based on nothing fixed or solid beyond itself, whenever its own strength failed it, or the traditional feeling gave way, it knew not whither to turn. On every change in the Government the whole edifice began to totter.

There was only one thing among those forming the ancient system of Turkey, which could have furnished the idea of a nobility like that which the middle ages produced in Europe; those were the Governors and Derebays who had succeeded, in proportion as the empire grew weaker, in usurping the hereditary government of the Pachaliks or tenures, and whom Sultan Mahmud in a great measure destroyed. Even at the present day, the remnants of this feudalism try to incite insurrections in certain distant provinces, such as Bosnia and Lebanon, and carry on a desperate contest against the reforms of the Porte.

Thus, then, the old division into clergy, nobility, and the third estate, which is still in vogue through a great portion of Europe, cannot be applied, either to Turkey past or present. Politically and civilly, Turkish society is an unity, and admits neither ranks nor distinctions beyond the official hierarchy of the functionaries of state. In fact, these, as in Russia, form an immense body, whose degrees, as well as the prerogatives attached to them, have been regulated with the most minute care by the canons of the Ottoman Sultans, those rigid observers of ceremonial and etiquette. These ranks, each of which corresponds with a step in the army, were thus fixed in the Official Annual for the year 1266 of the Hegira (1850).

Independently of the official titles attached, either to their person or their office, etiquette has established for each class of functionaries, from the Vizir down to the lowest employé of the *Kalemié*, certain formulas, employed either in addressing or writing to them, which vary in the most extraordinary manner, but to which the Ottoman ceremonial attaches the utmost importance. These formulas, however, have become greatly simplified during the reign of the last Sultan, with reference to the great officers of the crown, and the other dignitaries of the empire.

As to the latter, although distinguished from the mass of the population by the title of *ridjal*, they cannot be regarded as forming an aristocracy in the state, as they do not possess any hereditary, or, indeed, other privileges. More than this, whatever may be the authority they may exercise, there is not an Osmanli who lives on his property, or by the fruits of his labour, that does not affect towards them a species of disdain, that of the free man towards the slave; slave not by his birth, or his evil fortune, for then he might be pitied, but through his free will, and a desire to satisfy his ambition.

In fact, the time is not very remote, when the fusion of the law which placed all the functionaries of the empire in absolute dependence on the Sultan was in full force, and when the Sultan, who did not dare to injure the meanness of his subjects, could with impunity strangle or decapitate the first dignitaries of the empire. By the ancient laws of the empire, the officers of the seraglio were the slaves of the Sultan, and to whatever rank they attained they were still considered to exist in that relation; to be incapable of acquiring personal property; and their wives, children, and fortune, as well as themselves, were at all times at the disposal of their master. Though the strict interpretation of this relative connexion was no longer now prized, and men undertook office who were not and never had been slaves, yet the origin of the notion still continued to operate: the functionary was put to death the moment he displeased his master, and his property was taken possession of by the Sultan, as if the man was still his bondman.

This state of things was the most effective of all in sapping the foundations of the Turkish empire. By ranking all those who were invested with a Government office with slaves, it furnished them in reality with the vices of slaves, perditionousness, baseness, covetousness, and love of money. It was not surprising that the governors of provinces neglected no means of plundering the people, when they were obliged to purchase that right dearly; when they knew that they could not maintain themselves in the place, or occupy others without making just pecuniary sacrifices; when, in a word, the sovereign sold all the eminent places, and, after his example, the ministers and the men who disposed of any employment only gave it to the highest bidder. Through a very ancient custom which mistrust doubtless introduced, every important place was granted only for a year; a new firman was necessary for a person to be retained in it. The pachas, above all, whose extensive power afforded the means of securing themselves from the sovereign authority, were regularly changed every year, and the Sultan seldom deviated from the custom, when he had it in his power; but the pacha, on his side, knowing that gold could absolve a man from the worst crimes, hastened to amass it, and if to his criminal ambition he found courage, boldness, and talents, he obtained, with the three tails, an eminent pachalik. He then endeavoured to maintain himself in his post by preventing, on the one hand, the complaints respecting his conduct reaching the throne, and on the other, by performing scrupulously the engagements he had contracted toward the imperial treasury. After a while the vassal would grow bold, and the Sultan suspicious, and the end of the turbulent pacha would be his death by the bowstring, and the production of the imperial firman, which all the spectators in turn kissed with respect, and placed on their heads in token of submission.

Thus, then, if we desire to find the pure type of the Osmanli, we must seek him without the official regions in the social classes, who live isolated from the Government. These again may be divided into two categories: the artisans and the proprietary.

The artisans are divided into guilds, under the name of *Esnafs*, each having its *kiaïya* (inspector), and placed under the jurisdiction of the Stamboul Effendi; these guilds are very numerous. An historical document quoted by Von Hammer, on the occasion of the fêtes given by Sultan Mahmud III., at the circumcision of his son in 1582, contains a list of one hundred and forty-eight guilds which took part in the procession. The same writer, who has taken his description of the corporations from the elaborate work of the celebrated Turkish traveller and historian Evlia, observes that the establishment of guilds dates from the most flourishing epoch of the Bagdad Caliphate. The example of Christian religious fraternities and monkish congregations suggested the idea of these associations to the Commanders of the Faithful. According to popular belief, however, the first *Esnaf* was instituted by Muhammad and his immediate successors. Each company or craft revered and still acknowledges a patron saint, as is the case with some guilds in Europe.

Saddlers, jewellers, engravers, and booksellers are placed in the first rank among those corporations whose business is confined to the bezestans and *tcharchis*, when they each occupy a separate quarter. The bezestans originally consisted of isolated buildings, each with four gates, and opening nearly at cardinal points. These gates were, and still are, designated after the principal trades carried on in booths immediately around or beneath their respective porches. By degrees, new shops, alleys, and inclosures clustered around the original *depôts*, until the whole were enclosed within walls, arched, roofed, and provided with gates, of which there are twelve large, and about twenty small. They are closed entirely upon Fridays, and shut during the remainder of the week at mid-day.

The outside, or general *tcharchi*, is accessible every day in the week, from sunrise to sunset, although most dealers withdraw at the hour of afternoon prayer, which

takes place, at all seasons of the year, between mid-day and sunset. The general inclosure, called bazaar, by Perotes and strangers, is termed *tcharchi* by the Turks. With the exception of the two bezestans, the bazaars are not surmounted by domes, the distinctive ornament of almost all public edifices.

The boatmen nearly all come from the provinces of the interior, and chiefly from Anatolia, to seek their fortune in Constantinople. Their object being to save all they can, they generally club together, and five or six hire, for from fifteen to twenty piastres a month, a large room, in which each has his carpet and cushions. They give a similar sum to some old man (generally a relative of one of the members) to take care of the room and prepare supper. This veteran is rather councillor or judge than servant, and as age is nowhere so respected as in the East, he passes his life very happily and serenely. All his expenses are paid, and the young men who employ him furnish him the assistance he might expect from relations or servants. At the end of five or six years the *Kaikji* has generally amassed what he considers a sufficient sum, with which to return to his native country.

The whole body are subject to severe police and corporate regulations. Transgressions are punished by fine, confiscation, or corporal punishment. The officers consist of the *Kaikji* Bashy and two *Vekils*, one for the city and one for the suburbs, and of several inspectors, overseers, and foremen. Boys entering as apprentices must work until they receive a certificate for fitness from the foreman and chief civil functionary of their quarter. Each *Kaikji* is compelled to register his name in the books of the *Kaikji* Bashy, and pay a monthly tax of eight piastres if married, and sixteen if single, for a licence.

As there are no liberal professions in Turkey, except the public functions, the class of proprietors is the only one which represents our middle classes, and this is gradually dying away. The Turkish gentleman who lives on his property either resides on his farm in the country or in a town house. In the first, he manages his estate, attends to his house, and exercises hospitality; in the other, the education of his children, prayers, alms, and the enjoyment of the *kef* employs all his time. But he unites with this native indolence a reserve, a dignity, a nobility of feeling, an affection for his children, kindness to his servants and slaves, and a delicacy in his treatment of the harem, which are truly admirable. He is proud, though without the slightest admixture of vanity, more especially of his religion. He believes that the empire is hurriedly approaching to its end, and if he be rich, he desires that he may be buried in Asia, in the great cemetery of Scutari, in order that the presence of the infidels may not sully the asylum where his bones rest, whenever the Turks have lost Stamboul. He believes in the impossibility of any regeneration of Turkey, and is consequently, as far as his apathy will permit him, a bigoted opponent of reform.

This spirit, however, is gradually dying out in the face of progressive reform; but whether the feelings of which it was the expression are not based on truth, it is a difficult task to decide. Is it immutably decreed that Turkey must fall, in spite of all the ameliorations of every description which have taken place during the last few years? or will she eventually emerge from her difficulties, and reassume that position which her past history and her present exertions on the path of reform justify her in claiming?

#### THE SLAVERY LAWS.

Eventually commerce with foreign nations introduced a new class of slaves, whose sale was considered perfectly legal. Some were derived from Abyssinia, and the negro countries bordering the states of Barbary: the others came from Georgia and Armenia, and were renowned for their beauty and purity of race. In addition to these, all children born of slaves, white or black, whose parents have not been enfranchised, or who are the issue of female slaves by unknown fathers, or by men not entitled to manumit the mothers, that is by any other man than the proprietor, are unconditional slaves. In the event, also, of the female being the joint property of husband and wife, or mother and son, the power of manumission does not rest with the man alone; thus, unless the mother or wife consent, the child is regarded as a slave. But when the child's father is a freeman, having the right to liberate, or when he has received permission from his co-proprietor to hold commerce with the slave, then the child's freedom is absolute.

The number of slaves is gradually diminishing in Turkey. In the first place war provides none. As for those imported from foreign countries, they annually become rare, either in consequence of a change in the manners of the Turks, or through the obstacles the government raises against the sale. Thus, for instance, an Imperial decree, issued at the close of 1847, ordered the slave-market to be closed, and this disgraceful traffic, which was formerly openly carried on, has now become a clandestine operation, only enjoying the tolerance of the law, and which is gradually dying away. The number of slaves entered on the lists of the Stamboul-Effendi does not exceed 52,000, of whom 47,000 are female slaves, white and black, which gives an average of 12 per cent. on the population, after deducting the non-Mussulman subjects and strangers.

The average price of strong newly-imported slaves is as low as 1500 piastres, and never exceeds 2500. The ordinary price for second-hand slaves, clean, healthy, and well-instructed, averages from 2500 to 3000, and never exceeds 5000. White women, when young and without defects, average from 10,000 to 15,000 piastres. The maximum was 45,000; but this is rare, and only in cases of great beauty and extraordinary accomplishments. Slaves brought from Egypt—that is, the blacks of Sennar and the higher regions—are not so valued as those imported *via* Tripoli.

The duties of slaves are all within doors, and domestic. The master does not demand more from them than from the other servants of the house, with whom they are mixed up. Attached to his person, or to that of his wives, they usually live in the *selamlek* or the harem, and enjoy the same sedentary and lazy life as their patrons. As for the eunuchs, to whose charge the harem was formerly entrusted, they now only exist in the Royal Palace, where they are divided into four chambers (*odars*), under the supreme command of the *Kislar Aghassi*, or Chief of the Maidens. This officer formerly ranked very high, and in his quality of inspector and administrator of the holy cities, took precedence after the Grand Vizir, Sheikh ul Islam, and Capudan Pacha. He was chief comptroller of the Imperial household, domains, and vakufs: the confidential counsellor of the Sultan, the keeper of his purse, and almost of his person. All men, from the Grand Vizir to the youngest clerk at the Porte, courted and feared him. In short, he may be said to have governed the empire. Thus, upon many occasions of revolt, the discontented Janissaries directed their principal fury against these men. When Muhammad II. freed himself from the thrall of the Janissaries, he also shook off the trammels of these functionaries. The *Buyuk Agha* was stripped of all political power, and although he was permitted to retain the nominal inspectorship of the holy city and domains, he was shorn of all real influence, and limited to the mere superintendence of the harem.

By the code which regulates the right of masters over slaves, it will be seen that the condition of slavery in Turkey is far superior to that which obtained in ancient Rome. The Mussulman law recognises in the slave a human being, interposes at each moment of his existence to preserve and defend him, and considering him rather as belonging to a species than as private property, reserves for him the power of recovering his liberty by several methods, either by furnishing him means of purchasing himself, by his own labour, or by suggesting to his patron every imaginable method of enfranchisement. In this way it has established different conditions of slavery which are so many steps leading from bondage to freedom.



The *Multeque* distinguishes the state of absolute and unconditional slavery (*Kyoo-ahli*), the *muklatib*, the *mudebbir*, the *mudebbir-muklatib*, and, lastly, the *ummul velid*.

The first condition is rigorous slavery, and bears the greatest resemblance to that existing among the ancients.

The slaves called *Meezoun*, are those who have received from their masters permission to set up in business, or work on their own account. They may buy, sell, receive, and enjoy property. They may purchase slaves, and in dealing with their masters, may compel the latter to pay debts for goods furnished or money lent. They are responsible for their own acts and debts, and may be seized and sold to repay one or the other. But they cannot realise either money or chattels without their master's consent until they die. Even in that case, if they happen to die intestate, or without issue, the master is their legal heir. Their children are likewise their masters' property, supposing their father dies without being manumitted: but, as a set-off, these children are also *Meezoun*.

The *Muklatib* are slaves who have received a *Kitab* or contract. Their freedom is made to depend upon their performance of certain conditions agreed on with their masters, such as the payment of stipulated sums of money, the performance of some given task, the execution of any hazardous enterprise, and so forth—always providing that such services are not contrary to law, in which case the contract becomes void. This is entered in order to prevent masters from inciting their slaves to commit crimes under the promise of liberty. Until the stipulations are fulfilled by the holders of contracts, they enjoy its privileges, with the addition that they cannot be sold, lent, or let out to work. They likewise receive permission to travel for purpose of trade or pleasure. They can purchase slaves, and grant them the same advantages enjoyed by themselves, and the moment the slaves accomplish their engagement, no matter how soon, they are unconditionally free. On the other hand, should they fail in fulfilling the conditions within the appointed period, their contract becomes void, and they relapse into unconditional slavery.

The *Mudebbir* are slaves whom their masters have freed by a deed called *Tebbir*, which represents some future period. For instance: if the master returns from a voyage, or, in case of his death, this *tebbir*, delivered to the slave, and registered at the office of the Judge of the quarter, cannot be cancelled even by mutual consent. When these contracts are made, the slave thus declared "privileged to act conditionally" obtains no immediate advantages or civil rights; he may be sold, hired out, or let. But here the *tebbir* produces its effect, for the deed remains valid, and, consequently, although the slave be sold and become the property of another, his liberty is insured the moment the stipulated contingency takes place.

The *Mudebbir Muklatib* are those slaves who have obtained both a *kitab* and a *tebbir*, and enjoy the advantages of both conditions.

The *Ummul Velid* is a class composed entirely of females, whose children have been adopted or acknowledged by proprietors. The mothers are then called *ummul velid* (mothers of children), and are divided into different sections, according to the degree of paternal responsibility. For instance: if a slave becomes pregnant by the master's father she is the *ummul velid* of the former, who is held responsible for her maintenance. But if the master's son be the parent, the charge of maintenance rests with the former, that is, where father and son are joint proprietors. In the first case, the female becomes unconditionally free, and, at the death of the father, the child is the legitimate heir of the deceased. In the second, the child is equally legitimate, but the mother's *de jure* manumission is prospective, unless legally acknowledged by the survivor. Until this acknowledgment takes place, the civil condition of the *ummul velid* differs little from that of unconditional slaves, save that they cannot be sold or alienated in any way. It may be laid down as a general rule, that the moment a female slave becomes pregnant, she becomes entitled to all the privileges of an *ummul velid*; and should force, accident, or the visitation of Providence prevent maturity, her title is not vitiated. This class is, therefore, the most general in Constantinople, and though the law does not recognise the woman's freedom at once, social justice awards to her all the privileges.

The law, which distinguishes these six conditions of slavery, has regulated with the most extreme care all the immunities attaching to each; but, even in the first class, it does not go so far as to pronounce the master's absolute right over the slave. The slave belongs to him; he may dispose of him, sell or give him away, but he cannot put him to death. He cannot either ill-treat him, or beat him unjustly, or give him work above his strength, or refuse him food and necessary clothing: if he does so, the slave has a right to lodge a complaint with the *Cadi*. The deposition of a slave is received by the Courts: he may marry, even without his master's consent; but the latter has the right to annul the marriage. The absolute enfranchisement (*itk*) of the slave, is the result of different degrees in the social scale above described, or is spontaneously effected by the will of the master. The enfranchisement of a female pregnant slave naturally entails that of the infant she bears.

Such are the principal arrangements of the *Multeque*, with reference to slaves. It will be seen from our sketch, that slavery, as it exists in Turkey, loses almost all its severity. Slaves, generally speaking, are more happy, better treated, and less subject to the accidents and changes of life, than the free servants in Turkey, and superior in this regard to the general class of domestics in Europe. At any rate, they may be regarded as enjoying absolute felicity, if we compare their condition with that of the negroes in Christian countries.

Male slaves are rarely retained in bondage more than seven or nine years, unless when purchased in infancy or born in slavery. Exceptions occur, but are declared reprehensible in a religious sense. The great majority of masters liberate their slaves at the specified time. If they are well-conducted, they are recommended as in or out-door servants. If they have learned a trade, their master either employs them as shopmen or journeymen, or else places them with other masters, where their success depends upon their industry; but when liberated, they mostly prefer serving as domestics to working at sedentary trades, or those requiring strong exertions.

Sometimes, indeed very frequently, the slave refuses the liberty which is offered as the recompense of his services. He then continues to reside in the house: when aged, he is freed from any labour, and considered to form one of the family, while his sole occupation consists in taking the children out for an airing, or playing with them under the endearing name of *babu* (father). The slave who has thus refused the benefits of manumission, takes the name of *Azadiz-Kentli*. The celebrated Hussein Pasha, who was raised to the rank of Grand Admiral by the friendship of his master Selim III., never called himself by any other title in his letters.

#### POPULATION.

The population of Turkey in Europe consists of a fusion of various nations; and any remarks we may make about them will be equally referable to the population of Turkey in Asia, at least as regards the Turks, Tartars, Greeks, Armenians, and Jews.

We will, in the first instance, examine the nationality of the various races that inhabit Turkey in Europe, and we find that the Turks only form a minority of the population; for even Turkish authorities state them to amount only to 1,100,000, while private statements estimate them at 700,000 or 800,000. They are most numerous in Rumania or Rumania: then in Macedonia and Thessaly: less numerous

in Bulgaria and Albania, and only thinly spread over Bosnia. In Moldavia and Wallachia, no Turks have been allowed to dwell since 1829, and in Servia they are confined to the city of Belgrade, where they amount to not more than 6000.

The majority of the population of European Turkey is composed of Slavonians, amounting, according to Turkish authorities, to 7,200,000, but by others stated to be nearly 8,000,000. They are composed of the Bulgarians, Servians, Bosnians, Croats in Turkish Croatia or Carnia, and the Morlachs in the Herzegovine.

Next in number to the Slavonians are the Rumelians or Romanians, to whom the Moldavians and Wallachians belong, 4,000,000 in number, who call themselves *Rumuryi*, and who, though not actually descendants of the Romans, were greatly influenced by their intercourse with that nation, especially as regards the language, which is derived from the Latin. This is seen from the fact that if a Moldavio-Wallachian peasant is addressed in Italian, he listens attentively, and recognises the familiar sound.

The number of Albanians or Arnauts is estimated at 1,500,000; for they are not confined to Albania, but are scattered over several other provinces, although their chief place of settlement is Albania. They are descendants of the old Epirotes or Illyrians; other ethnographers, however, assert that they are descendants of the Albanians, who formerly lived in Caucasus, and were identical with the Alans.

The number of Greeks in European Turkey is assumed to be 1,000,000. They cannot be regarded as true descendants of the old Hellenes: for centuries they have displayed a strong mixture of the Slavonic element. They are very numerous in Thessaly, Macedonia, the islands, and Constantinople, and are to be met with in all the provinces of the empire.

The number of Armenians is estimated at 400,000. The Armenians, who derive their name from their native country in Asia, whence they dispersed over the whole world, in order to devote themselves to their favourite pursuit, commerce, are most numerous in Constantinople and other emporiums of trade.

The Tartars, who are related to the Turks, though differing from them in many respects, have taken up their abode principally at the mouths of the Danube, and in the valleys of the Balkan. They number about 230,000, and are chiefly employed as couriers.

The number of Gipsies in European Turkey is estimated at about 80,000. They are most numerous in Moldavia and Wallachia, and beside this, inhabit a branch of the Balkan, called after them the *Tehengive Balkan*, in the neighbourhood of Philippopolis.

The Jews in European Turkey, where their number is said to be only 70,000, are principally descendants of the Jews expelled from Portugal and Spain. They speak the *Lingua Franca*, a mixture of Italian, Spanish, and Turkish, dress in the Turkish fashion, and chiefly reside in the larger cities. Their chief abode is in Constantinople.

With reference to religion, the population is divided differently from the nationality. The state religion is the Muhammadan, and this is the faith not only of the Turks, but also of the Tartars, and a portion of the Bulgarians, the Bosnians, and the Albanians. According to Turkish statistics they amount to 8,800,000. But although Muhammadanism is the religion of the state, the Christians form the great majority of the population, and they are estimated at 11,630,000. Of these nearly 11,000,000 belong to the Greek Church, and consist not only of the Greeks, but of the Moldavians, Wallachians, Servians, and Montenegrins, the majority of the Bulgarians, and a part of the Bosnians and Albanians. The number of Catholics in European Turkey is calculated at 260,000, and to these belong the Croats in Carnia and a part of the Bosnians, Bulgarians, and Albanians, as well as a few Greeks and Armenians. The number of Protestants, principally among the Franks, may amount to 5,000.

We can only give one specimen of that portion of the work which, having no reference whatever to the title, gives characteristics of Sir James Porter, and some notion of the sort of diplomatic life led in his day. Here is an account of an interview he had with the head of the then all-powerful Pelhams, concerning his functions at Vienna, and the English view of the Austrian crisis of 1742:

When I arrived in the month of May, I found the Ministers as undecided as they appeared to me when I was absent; Lord Granville, then Lord Carteret, alone had just ideas of our situation, and the necessity of a formed, determined plan, and as determined an execution. The King was fully convinced of the propriety and rectitude of his political sentiments, but as that Minister had neither the Treasury, nor consequently the power of Parliament in his hands, he was obliged to submit, and to be drawn by those Ministers who had both.

The Duke of Newcastle really, or by an affected credulity, seemed in a labyrinth, unresolved, undetermined, and by the combined lies of all the Ministers of the several powers in hostile opposition to the House of Austria, who daily invented them, had the strongest prepossessions that that house was not worth supporting, a language he had taken out of their mouths. After many embraces from his grace on my appearance, he began his discourse; expressing his diffidence of the Grand Duke of Tuscany's sobriety, he asked me, with much emotion, how it had happened that so accomplished a prince, whom he much affectioned when he was here as Duke of Lorraine, could fall into such a low, pernicious vice as that of continual drunkenness, that a cloud of evidences had assured him of the fact. I asked his grace, with great composure and a smile, whether he had ever such advice from Mr. Robinson or me? whether we should not have been inexcusable in omitting so notorious a circumstance, relating to a character we knew made the object of the King's and the national hope, as a successor to the Imperial dignity; that I could assure him, from the most intimate knowledge of that prince, and from public notoriety, that that report was a most infamous calumny; that even so far from any such suspicion, it was most certain he could not bear a single glass of wine, or of any liquor stronger than pure water; that the waters of the hereditary countries had been examined by physicians, and weighed, to discover the lightest for his use, and that he never travelled without a quantity of water produced by a spring in Vienna, called the *Brindel*, which was deemed the purest and lightest. I could even further aver, that his physician, Dr. Basan, who had been with him from his infancy, often deplored with me that he could never persuade his royal highness to try a glass of tokay, as he thought it would be a proper cordial to his constitution, for the circulation of the blood was very languid, though he apprehended a defect in the formation of the sternum, which was rather too narrow; besides that I had seen him frequently at his meals, without taking any other liquid but pure water.

I returned to England, fully determined to quit the King's service: to shake hands with ambition in that line, and to set down at home contented with my own situation; my fortune easy, and the prospect of a large annual increase. I had accordingly fixed my plan, but whether from a preconceived good opinion of my zeal, or whether from his Majesty's approbation of that paper I had given in, I found myself obliged by the Ministers to return to Vienna, on a more enlarged plan than I had been before ostensibly engaged in; they expressed his Majesty's and their own desire in the strongest terms. I as firmly declined, as they were pressing; they thought I persisted merely on a view of some considerable demands, which were remote from my thoughts. However, Lord Granville tempted me in the King's name with any character, any honour, or emolument, I should ask or desire. These had no effect:

pressed as they were—I suspect by his Majesty—I felt the counter-weight of that pressure. The Duke of Newcastle sent me frequent messages to attend him; I obeyed.

My visit was as welcome to his grace as Lord Granville had foretold; he received me with embraces, chocolate was ready, and he as ready to persuade and conjure me to accept of his Majesty's offer and to return to Vienna. He thought I stood on bargaining, offered me any price I should name, as Lord Granville had done, repeated honours, emoluments, &c.; I as constantly and firmly declined. I fairly told him I wanted neither honours nor emoluments; if I should go, I desired it might be on the same footing; I had as much of the King's pay as my station required; and there had never been a competition or the least discord between Mr. Robinson and me. I wanted no honours which might interfere with his; that though I had made my plan to stay at home, I would offer a condition or two to his grace on which alone I could return. That as he knew Mr. Robinson's affection for me, mine was not less towards him: though I did not know any particular relation or connexion between his grace and Mr. Robinson, yet I thought there was some such existing with his brother, Mr. Pelham, whom I had not the honour of knowing personally; but be that as it may, his grace knew Mr. Robinson was a younger brother with a small fortune, and then married, with a growing family; that he had never hoarded riches, never had been in the way of exceeding mere living; his services had been long and great; and that even in that important event of the peace with Prussia, in which I had some share, he had borne the whole burthen; that Lord Hyndford, who had no further trouble than to give, what he with odium and irremissible labour obtained, had been distinguished and superabundantly rewarded; that, therefore, if his grace could obtain of his Majesty a thousand pounds a year augmentation for Mr. Robinson, I could perhaps return with such good tidings, and sacrifice my interest and time to the King's service during the continuance of the war.

The duke seemed startled at this proposal, and, looking in amaze, said he durst not even propose it to his Majesty; that, on the treaty of 1731, Mr. Robinson had been advanced from Envoy Extraordinary to Minister Plenipotentiary, and had then the increased pay of 3l. per diem, so that it was too near the time, i. e., eleven years, to mention so delicate a matter to the King. I then pressed him to know whether his merit in the late peace with Prussia, in which both his body and mind had suffered the severest risks and anxieties, would not be rewarded in some solid and substantial manner; that it was the moment for a faithful, zealous servant to feel his master's bounty and generosity. He said he had thought that as Mr. Robinson had formerly desired the Red Ribbon, it might be the more agreeable to him on this occasion, and that that ostensible mark of the King's favour would be a more permanent one of his Majesty's approbation.

I spoke of the ribbon with such indifference that surprised his grace. I told him that when mature minds sought rewards, baubles and gew-gaws were not competent; they might please the vanity and levity of youth, and, perhaps, when he thought that the brilliancy of a Star and Garter might add to the lustre of a single man, he, at that time, might have been flattered with the splendour; but now that he had a wife and several young children, the providing for these made up the essential part of his happiness, and for them it was I meant a solid, substantial reward.

Finding, however, that all this reasoning had no weight with the duke, I turned the matter on what I thought more feasible, and in itself just and reasonable; I told him that as I knew Mr. Robinson's desire, on account of the education of his children, was turned towards home, and that, whenever a general peace should happen, he would seek to return at any rate; if, therefore, his grace would intercede with the King to give him any post or place, or even to secure him one before his arrival, whenever that should happen, the reward would be equally agreeable to that which I had first proposed.

The duke, on this point, stroked his face, settled his wig, hesitated, and asked me, with a slow voice, stooping towards my ear, has he a borough? can he get into Parliament? I told him I knew of no borough, no interest which could bring him into Parliament, but his grace's; on which I rose up, took my leave abruptly, with this single remark, that I supposed, after twenty years' service, the same question would be put to me, and on such a vague prospect I was confirmed in my first resolution of staying at home. His grace followed me, on my retreat, begging and entreating me to return into his closet, which I absolutely refused.

I left him, I confess, with indignation, and to disburthen my mind of the impressions of so discouraging and unsatisfactory a conversation, I immediately went to Lord Granville, who judged by my countenance the effects of my conference with the duke. He received me with his usual smile, inclined to a laugh—brought me to a detail of the whole; the singularity of the negotiation not only amused him exceedingly, but heightened his spirits to much mirth. I found, however, by his lordship's asking what the duke would say to the King, that I had the interview by his Majesty's command.

#### A BATCH OF BOOKS.

THE best volume on our present list is a reprint—revised by the author—of *Adventures in Canada and the Backwoods*, which originally appeared in *Hogg's Instructor*, and which Messrs. Groombridge have now published in a separate form. The title of the book, *Whitings from the West*, and the fancy name under which the author chooses to conceal himself, "Abel Log," led us to expect some very flippant, vulgar, and commonplace writing. We were agreeably disappointed by finding that Mr. "Abel Log" was capable of much better things than his name and title-page seemed to promise. He has genuine animal spirits, a hearty sense of humour, and a shrewd observation of character; and he has produced a narrative which is always readable and often interesting. The faults which he ought to guard against in his next book (if he takes up the pen again) are an inveterate tendency to exaggeration and to that over-lively style of writing, which may do very well to fill a dozen pages in a magazine, but which is perilously detrimental, with a very large class of readers, to the success of a whole volume. The "Whitings" are, in plain English, descriptions of scenes in the great towns of Canada, and of adventures on the rivers and among the backwoods. The author is the hero of the narrative. He mixes up a great deal of fiction with his facts; but he always contrives—making allowance for the exaggeration which we have mentioned as his besetting sin—to keep up the appearance of reality and nature in relating his adventures; and he very wisely makes the human interest the prominent interest of his story throughout. The characters he meets with always occupy the prominent part of his pictures, and the scenery is kept in its proper place—the background. If we had space to spare we should make some extracts from the author's canoe-voyage up the Black River, and from his vividly interesting account of the backwoodsmen's attack on "Butternut Castle." But our columns have no "places to let" for literary applicants this week. We must be content with recommending Mr. Log's adventures to our readers.

*Nordufari; or, Rambles in Iceland*, by Pliny Miles (Longman), forms the last new contribution to "The Traveller's Library," and is well worth reading. But we must, honestly warn "travellers" at the outset, that they will find Mr. Pliny Miles's style of writing all but unendurable. Such ultra American-English (Mr. Miles is a Yankee of the most formidable dimensions) has, we believe, never before been set up in English type. The slang expressions are, in some places, literally incomprehensible—the style is pertinaciously flippant and careless, and the tone of the writer is almost uniformly dogmatic and conceited throughout the book. In spite, however, of the very serious drawback of a singularly offensive style, these "Rambles" are, we repeat, well worth reading. They contain information of the most remarkable and most original kind on many deeply-interesting subjects in connexion with Iceland—both as to its former history and as to its present condition. The information is dreadfully disguised by our American informant before he can bring it to light—but it is information, in the best and strictest sense of the word. By holding conversations with learned Icelanders, and by obtaining access to the manuscripts of ancient Icelandic historians, Mr. Pliny Miles contrived to make some really remarkable antiquarian discoveries in connexion with men and events in the far north. One of these discoveries, if it can really be trusted, assigns to an Iceland, on apparently reliable evidence, the honour of being the first European who ever sailed to America. "Biarni, the son of Heriulf, sailed from Iceland to join his father in Greenland, was driven south, and landed on the American coast—probably Labrador." This was in the year 986. Leif Ericsson was the next navigator to America. He sailed from Greenland in the year 1000, and discovered Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. Greenland settlements existed in New England from 1011 to 1014, and—most startling revelation of all—our author declares it to be "doubly proved, that Columbus sailed to Iceland in the year 1477"—fifteen years before the date of his first voyage to America. The evidence on which these extraordinary statements rest will be found detailed at full length in Mr. Miles's first volume. We have only referred to them here in order to show that, with all his gross faults of manner, the author of the *Rambles in Iceland* has produced a book which has some unusually strong claims to the attention, not of travellers only, but of stay-at-home readers as well.

We have not done with books about America, or books by Americans yet. The press swarms with them just now, and they pour in upon us accordingly in an almost continuous literary stream. No sooner have we done with *Whitings from the West*, and Mr. Pliny Miles, than Doctor Marshall Hall comes forward with a volume called *The Twofold Slavery of the United States*. The doctor is a staunch abolitionist, and his plan for the negro is, that they should free themselves. Task-work and over-work he recommends, instead of day-work; he would have a "just and generous premium placed on each slave"—"wages for over-work, secured with liberal interest in savings banks"—"sum, when accumulated, to be paid over to master"—and "slave to be declared free." This plan of self-emancipation is, doubtless, dictated by the sincerest benevolence; and it looks so well on paper, that we will not pain the amiable projector by examining it from a too practical point of view. We prefer passing at once from the doctor's pleasant philanthropic dream (if he will excuse us for using such an expression) to Mrs. Ann S. Stephens's gipsy fiction, which we have not been able to read, doubtless from the defective sensibility, which is the vice of critical natures in general. Very young ladies who worship the romantic, and relish a style with plenty of adjectives in it, will approve highly of *Zana; or, the Heiress of Clair Hall*. The description of the heroine, at the beginning of the story, was too voluptuously eloquent for our severe and Spartan nature. When we found that her cheeks were "peachy crimson," that her complexion was of a "soft creamy tint," that she could "bury her tiny foot in the extremity of her raven curls," that she had a "spirited ankle," and that, when she wanted to dance, she prepared for that exercise by "giving her person a willowy bend sideways;" we closed the book before its fascinations overpowered us, and sought to invigorate ourselves morally by opening *Life's Lesson*—another American story by another American writer; anonymous, but evidently of the fair sex. Much embracing takes place, first and last, among the characters in *Life's Lesson*; the gentlemen (as usual with ladies' gentlemen) are always thinking of how they shall marry and who they shall marry; the ladies, though not possessing "spirited ankles," or "persons" capable of "bending sideways" in a "willowy" way, are variously fascinating, accomplished, and brilliant, and are always respectfully addressed by their admirers as "Miss Ellen, Miss Jane, Miss Nannie," and so forth. Offers are made, marriages are solemnised, virtue leads to happiness, vice to misery; and if that is not "Life's Lesson," who shall say what is? To be serious, with much that is trivial and absurd, this last new American story shows traces, here and there, of clever observation and attention to the truth of nature. It is above the ordinary novel-average, and we wish it, therefore, all success with the Circulating Libraries and the idlers of the reading world.

Two contributions only from the versifiers have reached us: one is by Mr. John William Fletcher, and is called *Flirtation; or, The Way into the Wilderness*; which second title, so far as we are concerned, has proved itself to be synonymous with *The Way into the Waste-Paper Basket*. The second volume of rhymes is entitled *A Voice from the East; or, Scriptural Meditations to Beguile Solitary Hours*, by Mrs. St. John. In a versified preface, Mrs. St. John begs that the reader will be "blind like all her friends," and will abstain from looking for faults. Being very willing to attend to this injunction, and to treat the authoress like a friend, we will content ourselves with merely announcing that her book is published, and will leave to sterner reviewers the business of criticising it.

Of catchpenny literature, we have also two specimens. Mr. Hain Friswell imitates Dickens and Thackeray, calls the imitation *Houses with the Fronts Off*, and does his best to make his book saleable by disfiguring its cover with an eye-sore in the shape of a coloured caricature. The Rev. Erskine Neale contributes to keep up the present cordial understanding between the English and French armies by a pink pamphlet, called *My Comrade and My Colours*, with an engraving, on the cover, of the Duke of Wellington winning the battle of Waterloo, and with a motto, reviving such old exploded notions



as "Up, guards, and at them." Trash and bad taste of this sort rebuke by being unworthy of it. We turn, with pleasure, from publications utterly worthless to a book conscientiously written and really likely to be of some use to the reader. This work forms the second volume of Messrs. Constable's *Miscellany of Foreign Literature*. It is called *Athens and the Peloponnese, with Sketches of Northern Greece*, and is translated from the German of Hermann Hettner. This new contribution to a promising series is a very praiseworthy little book, earnestly and intelligently written. It contains several pleasant sketches of manners in modern Greece, and much useful antiquarian information, which is clearly and unaffectedly imparted to the reader.

## The Arts.

### A HEART OF GOLD.

We shall be only doing common justice to Mr. Douglas Jerrold if we preface our report of the production of *A Heart of Gold* at the PRINCESS'S THEATRE, by intimating that the play has been presented to the public at an unfortunate time, and under adverse dramatic circumstances. In the first place, all the popular sympathies are just now entirely absorbed, to the exclusion of every other interest, by the news from the "seat of war." In the second place, Mr. Jerrold's play, the merits of which rest exclusively on the novelty of the main idea, and the admirable writing of the dialogue, has been produced at a theatre where the audiences have been accustomed to the most breathlessly exciting dramatic stories, and the most lavish magnificence of spectacle produced in our time on the English stage. In the third place, *A Heart of Gold*, after having been written with special reference to actors and actresses of the first degree, has been performed by actors and actresses of the second degree only. Miss Heath and Miss Murray, Mr. Ryder and Mr. Cusack, who played the four principal parts, and who all conscientiously exerted themselves to do their best, can hardly as yet be said to have reached the highest rank in their profession, even in the estimation of their most partial admirers.

Produced under the disadvantages to which we have alluded, *A Heart of Gold* has, we regret to say, achieved only a moderate success. And yet the play is founded on an excellent and a new idea. John Dymond, wasted and heartbroken at the rejection of his suit by Maud Nutbrown, who can admire but cannot love him—dying in his own belief and in the belief of all around him—admits his successful rival, Pierce Thanet, to a final interview—gives to Pierce the whole of his money, accompanying the gift with bitter words of sarcasm on the unholy power of gold, wrung out of him by the last pangs of anguish and despair, and, to all appearance dies, after having enriched his moneyless rival with the wealth which could alone obtain the consent of Maud's father to her union with Pierce. So the first act ends. In the second, Dymond again appears. What seemed to be death was but a trance that resembled death. He has come back to life to find himself beggared

by his own act, dependent on the mercy and honour of the favoured rival whom he has enriched, at the moment when that rival is about to marry, with the help of Dymond's gold, the woman whom Dymond loves. This is the grand situation of the play; the admirable middle-point from which the plot might have mounted to the climax of interest—of "breathless" interest in the best and highest sense. Unfortunately, the second act ended with what (as far as the sympathies of the audience were concerned) ought to have been the end of the play—Maud's indignant rejection of Pierce for refusing to restore his legacy, after circumstances had made it no legacy at all; and the offer of her hand to Dymond. Dymond is the interesting character of the play. Pierce never wins the sympathies of the audience from first to last; and yet, in the third act, when he has returned the money, Maud discovers that her first love is the only man she can marry—Pierce is restored to his former place in her affections—Dymond resigns her, and so the play ends, to the evident and not unnatural disappointment of the audience. We can congratulate Mr. Jerrold most sincerely on having conceived an admirable dramatic idea, and on having produced some of the very best dialogue that has ever fallen even from his masterly pen. But we are bound in common candour to add, that by relying too exclusively on the excellence of his idea—simply as an idea—and by trusting too much to the vigour and the sparkle of his dialogue, he has missed the opportunity of telling a good story in an interesting way, and of developing well-imagined characters in the right direction. In literary merit, *A Heart of Gold* is superior to some of the most popular modern plays which still live, and will long continue to live, on the stage. Any one of Mr. Jerrold's scenes is, as a piece of writing, immeasurably better than all the scenes in *The Stranger* put together. Maud Nutbrown's prose description of her first sight of London from the top of St. Paul's has more genuine poetry in it than the most professedly poetical passage that could be extracted from *The Lady of Lyons*. But *The Stranger* and *The Lady of Lyons* keep the stage, after the experience of many years, and will continue to be acted when the *Heart of Gold* has but too probably disappeared from the playbills for good. What reason can be given for this? The simplest and plainest of all reasons, as it appears to us: Kotzebue and Sir Bulwer Lytton, as writers for the stage, have made it their first business to tell audiences an interesting story. If Mr. Douglas Jerrold had but done himself justice by working on the same principle, *A Heart of Gold* would not only have been read—as it certainly will be read—with genuine pleasure, but would also have been one of the stock-pieces of the English stage.

We have encroached so much on the space at our command, in the preceding remarks, that we are only able to announce the deserved success of a very neatly-written little comedy, in one act, called *Living too Fast*, which opens the dramatic entertainments at the PRINCESS'S THEATRE. The piece is written by Mr. A. C. Troughton.

The OLYMPIC has opened again with the excellent company and the successful plays of last season. As soon as the first new piece is produced, we will take care that our readers shall hear about it.

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, October 10.

**BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.**—FRANCIS BURROW, Drury, Cornwall, tailor and draper—WILLIAM BECKETT, Gillingham, Norfolk, cattle dealer and salesman—HENRY KIRKOP, Bedford, Lancashire, silk manufacturer.

**BANKRUPTS.**—HENRY CHATTERS, Lohbury, City, merchant—JOSEPH TREVEATHAN, Cambrian Brickfields, Lower Norwood, brickmaker—THOMAS WAGHORN, Rochester, Kent, draper—GEORGE FOX, 23, Crombie-row, Commercial-road East, clothier—LEWIS BASSETT, Morley, York, Glamorganshire, grocer—JOHN HUGHES, Bangor, Glamorganshire, innkeeper—DANIEL LONGDIX, Manchester, brewer—JOSEPH BURGE GODFREY, Taunton, Somersetshire, coachmaker.

Friday, October 13.

**BANKRUPTS.**—JAMES WARD, licensed victualler and brewer, Jermy-street, St. James's—WILLIAM LEAT BENTLEYMAN, chemist, Strand—THOMAS HOGGART, ironmonger, Collyhurst, Lancashire—RICHARD BRUCE, grocer, Bury, Lancashire—JOHN HEWITT, brickmaker, Leamington Priors, Warwickshire—JAMES DYSON, Cooper, Huddersfield—JAMES CORBETT, saddler and victualler, Stourbridge, Worcester—ROBERT SHEPPARD, grocer, Glossop, Derbyshire.

### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

#### BIRTHS.

**HAY.**—September 24, at Jersey, the wife of Captain Drummond Hay, 78th Highlanders: a daughter.

**VICKHAM.**—September 25, at Fermoy, Ireland, the wife of Thomas Wickham, Esq., Captain in H. M.'s 33rd Regiment: a daughter.

**DEATH.**—October 10, at Sydenham, the wife of F. De Balth: a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

**POPHAM.**—PORTLAND.—October 5, Lieutenant-Colonel Popham, the Lieutenant of Her Majesty's Body-Guard of Gentlemen-at-Arms, to the Lady Mary Bentinck, youngest daughter of the late Duke of Portland.

**WHEAT.**—JOLLIE.—Henry Jardine Street, Esq., second son of the late Captain John Street, of the Royal Artillery, to Anna Lyette Blair, youngest daughter of Walter Jollie, Esq., of 59, Melville-street, Edinburgh.

**RAT.**—SWETE.—October 5, William Leith Hay, Esq., second son of Sir Andrew Leith Hay, of Rannoch, K.H., to Emma Anne, eldest daughter of John Beaumont Swete, Esq.

#### DEATHS.

**KHAW.**—September 20, killed at the Alma, Captain John George Shaw, her Majesty's 55th Regiment, eldest son of the late George Shaw, Esq., merchant, Glasgow.

**GRANT.**—September 20, at the battle of the Alma, Lieut. Robert Graham Polhill, of the 95th Regiment, second son of Edward Polhill, Esq., of Brunswick-square, Brighton.

**DRUMMOND.**—October 10, at his house, 26, Norfolk-street, Park-lane, General Sir Gordon Drummond, G.C.B., Col. of the King's Regiment, aged eighty-three.

**TILDEN.**—September 22, of cholera, accelerated by fatigue from the battle of the Alma, Brigadier-General William Gordon Tilden, commanding Royal Engineers, with the expedition to the Crimea.

## Commercial Affairs.

### MONEYMARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Friday Evening, October 13, 1854.

DURING the week there has been but little fluctuation in the quotations of the Funds, the price varying from 95½ to 95½, and a depression has been felt in almost all railway securities, chiefly caused from want of animation in the market and scarcity of money. A contango is demanded upon Consols as well as nearly all railway stock, proving a Bull account. News is anxiously expected from the seat of war as to further proceedings there; should such news be favourable as expected, many look for a rise of some importance in prices, although experience proves that news of all kinds is mostly discounted by the Stock Exchange. Luxembourg Constituted are looking inclined for better things; Turks cannot get one way or the other far from 3 pm.; Caledonians, since dealt in x.d., have drooped to about 30, where they still hover.

The following are the closing prices:—95½, 1 money, 95½, 1 for account; Exchequer bills, 4 to 7 pm.

Caledonians, 61, 62, x.d.; Eastern Counties, 111, 111; Great Northern, 59, 60; Great Irish South-Western, 90, 92; Great Western, 70, 71; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 71, 71; London and Blackwall, 84, 84; London and Brighton, 103, 103; London and North-Western, 101, 101; London and South-Western, 82, 84; Midland, 69, 69; North British, 52, 53; Scottish Central, 94, 94 x.d.; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 64, 64; Eastern of France, 33, 33; Lyons and Geneva, 14, 14 pm.; Northern France, 34, 34; Paris and Lyons, 21, 21; Paris and Orleans, 49, 50; Paris and Rouen, 38, 40; Western France, 61, 61 pm.; Zealand, 16, 17; Agua Fria, 1, 1; Coades, 1, 2; English and Australian Copper, 1, 2; Linares, 81, 84; Nouveau Monde, 4, 4; Santiago de Cuba, 4, 5; United Mexican, 23, 24; Agriculturals, 40, 42; South Australian Land, 35, 37; Van Diemen's Land, 12, 13.

### CORN MARKET.

Mark Lane, Friday Evening, Oct. 13.

THE supply of Wheat and all other Grain continues to be barely equal to the demand, and prices have an upward tendency.

At this day's market there has been a fair business done in Wheat at 2s. over Monday's rates, and many holders refuse to sell even at this advance. Oats are also 6d. dearer.

No alteration in barley has occurred.

The Continental demand for Wheat, Flour, Rye, and Barley continues, and the time has been extended to the end of July in next year, during which the importation of Wheat into France at a nominal duty is to be permitted.

The supplies of Wheat at the Baltic ports are still considerable, and prices are maintained with much firmness. The time is now so short during which shipments can be made, before the setting in of the frost, that any supplies of importance cannot be expected from that quarter.

The quotations are 61lbs. to 61½lbs. Uckermark Wheat, 6s. 6d. to 6s. 6½ per quarter, f. o. b. at Stettin, freight to London 3s. 61½lbs. high mixed Wheat, 5s. 61½lbs. to 61½lbs. red, 5s. 61½ per quarter f. o. b. at Königsberg, with a 5s. freight. In consequence of the large orders for Pans which have been sent out to Königsberg, prices have advanced there to 37s. per quarter f. o. b. Beans and Tares are also much inquired for; the former are now 37s. 6d., the latter 35s. 2d. f. o. b.

From New York we learn that the report of our large

crop, added to the increasing supplies there, had caused a considerable fall in the value of Wheat and Flour, but prices were still too high for export to this country, notwithstanding freights were low—viz., 9d. per barrel on Flour and 3d. to 4d. per bushel on Wheat to Liverpool. Since the 1st of September only 40 barrels of Flour have been exported from the United States to Great Britain and Ireland; during the same period about 12,000 qrs. of Indian Corn have been shipped to this country from New York, of which there are sellers here at 40s. and buyers at 39s. cost, freight and insurance. It now appears likely that the value of Wheat and Flour will decline before long sufficiently to permit of export to this country, and should any advance take place here we may after all derive a larger quantity from thence than has up to this time been expected.

### BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	2094
3 per Cent. Red.	.....	.....	.....	95½	94½	95½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	.....	.....	.....	95½	95½	95½
Consols for Account	.....	.....	.....	95½	95½	95½
3½ per Cent. An.	.....	.....	.....	95½	94½	.....
New 2½ per Cent.	.....	.....	.....	95	.....	.....
Long Ans. 1860	.....	.....	.....	44	44	44
India Stock	230	230	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto Bonds, £1000	7	.....	6 p	.....	10 p	.....
Ditto, 1000, £1000	.....	.....	10 p	.....	10 p	.....
Ex. Bills, £1000	.....	.....	7 p	.....	.....	.....
Ditto, £500	4 p	7	7 p	4	4	7 p
Ditto, Small	4 p	4	7 p	4	4	.....

### FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds	.....	95	Russian Bonds, 5 per	.....
Buenos Ayres 6 per Cnts.	.....	.....	Cnts 1822	.....
Chilian 6 per Cnts.	.....	101	Russian 4½ per Cents.	85
Danish 5 per Cents.	.....	.....	Spanish 3 p. Ct. New Def.	104
Ecuador Bonds	.....	.....	Spanish Committee Cert.	.....
Mexican 5 per Cents.	.....	24½	of Coup. not fun.	84
Mexican 3 per Ct. for	.....	.....	Venezuela 3½ per Cents.	.....
Acc.	.....	.....	Belgian 4½ per Cents.	95½
Portuguese 4 per Cents.	.....	.....	Dutch 2½ per Cents.	.....
Portuguese 5 p. Cents.	.....	.....	Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	92

**MANNERS and CUSTOMS of the TURKISH NATION.** "Past and Present," from Osman, founder of the Ottoman dynasty, down to the present Sultan, Abdul-Mejid Khan. This extraordinary and unique COLLECTION of MODELS (life size) is realised as to defy imitation. Illustrated by costumes (naval, military, and civil), arms, insignia of office; also the buildings, the Harem, the Hamam, or Turkish bath, the khavé, bazars, carriages, cattle, and scenery, including every minute detail, rendering all the groups strictly correct and truly natural. "They are all of the most life-like description."—Vide the daily journals, August 8, 1854. THE TURKISH EXHIBITION and ORIENTAL MUSEUM is OPEN daily, from 11 till 10. Saturdays it closes at 6 p.m.—Admission 2s. 6d.; children and schools half-price. Family tickets (for five), 10s. Admission on Saturdays, 5s.; children, 2s. 6d.

**THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.**  
**M. JULIEN'S CONCERTS.**—M. JULIEN begins most respectfully to announce that his CONCERTS will commence on MONDAY, October 30th, on which occasion he will have the honour of making his first appearance in England since his return from America. Full particulars will be duly announced.

**ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.**  
 Lessee and Manager, Mr. A. WIGAN.  
 Monday and during the week will be performed the Comedietta, entitled

**A MATCH IN THE DARK.**  
 Characters by Messrs. F. Vining, E. Clifton, A. Wigan, Danvers, Miss E. Maskell (her first appearance at this theatre), and Mrs. A. Wigan.

After which (never acted) a New Farce, entitled  
**A BLIGHTED BEING.**  
 Characters by Messrs. F. Robson, Leslie, Danvers, H. Cooper, and Miss E. Turner.  
 To conclude with the Comic Drama of  
**HUSH MONEY.**

**ADDITIONAL NEW MODELS.**—Dr. KAHN'S MUSEUM, top of Haymarket.—Upwards of 800 Wax Models.—Open for Gentlemen from 11 till 3, and from 7 till 10.—Lectures by Dr. Sexton, F.R.G.S. and F.E.S. On Wednesdays and Fridays, a portion of the Museum is open for Ladies only, from 11 till 5. Lectures by Mrs. Sexton. Gentlemen are still admitted on those days from 7 till 10 Evening. Admission 1s.

**THE 16s. Trousers reduced to 14s.**—Trousers and Waistcoat, 22s.—Coat, Waistcoat, and Trousers, 42s. made to order from Scotch Tweeds, all wool, by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent-street.  
 A perfect fit guaranteed.

**TO LOVERS OF FISH.**—100 real Yarmouth Bloaters for 6s. package included. The above are forwarded to all parts on receipt of penny postage stamps, or P.O.O. (preferred) for the amount. Send plain address, county, and nearest station.—Address, Thomas Lettis, jun., fish-curer, Great Yarmouth.

**DUTY OFF TEA.**—The REDUCTION of the TEA DUTY, and the easy state of the Tea market, enables PHILLIPS and Company to SELL—  
 Strong Congou Tea, 2s. 6d., 2s. 10d., and 3s.  
 Rich Souchong Tea, 3s. 2d., 3s. 4d., and 3s. 8d.  
 The Best Assam Pekoe Souchong Tea, 4s.  
 Prime Gunpowder Tea, 3s. 2d., 4s., and 4s. 4d.  
 Best Mysore Gunpowder, 4s. 8d.  
 The Best Pearl Gunpowder, 3s.  
 Prime Coffee, 1s., 1s. 2d., and 1s. 3d.  
 The Best Mocha and the Best West India Coffee 1s. 4d.  
 Sugars are supplied at market prices.  
 All goods sent carriage free, by our own vans, if within eight miles. Tea, coffee, and spices sent carriage free to any railway station or market-town in England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards, by  
 PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea Merchants, 8, King William-street, City, London.  
 A general price-current sent free on application.

**DR. DE JONGH'S**  
**LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL.**

PREPARED FOR MEDICAL USE IN THE LOFFODEN ISLES, NORWAY, AND PUT TO THE TEST OF CHEMICAL ANALYSIS. THE MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, GOUT, CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, AND ALL SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Approved of and recommended by BERZELIUS, LIEBIG, WOHLER, JONATHAN PEREIRA, FOURQUER, and numerous other distinguished Scientific Chemists, prescribed by the most eminent Medical Men, and supplied to the leading Hospitals of Europe—effecting a cure or alleviating symptoms much more rapidly than any other kind.

Extract from "THE LANCET," July 29, 1854.  
 "After a careful examination of the different kinds of Cod Liver Oil, Dr. de Jongh gives the preference to the Light Brown Oil over the Pale Oil, which contains scarcely any volatile fatty acid, a smaller quantity of iodine, phosphoric acid, and the elements of bile, and upon which ingredients the efficacy of Cod Liver Oil no doubt partly depends. Some of the delicacies of the Pale Oil are attributable to the method of its preparation, and especially to its filtration through charcoal. In the preference of the Light Brown over the Pale Oil we fully concur."  
 "We have carefully tested a specimen of the Light Brown Cod Liver Oil, prepared for medical use under the direction of Dr. de Jongh, and obtained from the wholesale agents, Messrs. ANSAR, HARFORD, and Co., 77, Strand. We find it to be genuine, and rich in iodine and the elements of bile."

Sold WHOLESALE and RETAIL, in bottles, labelled with Dr. de Jongh's stamp and signature, by  
 ANSAR, HARFORD, and Co., 77, Strand, London.  
 Sole Consignees and Agents for the United Kingdom and the British Possessions; and may be obtained from respectable Chemists and Druggists in Town and Country, at the following prices:—  
 Half pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 6s.  
 \*Four half-pint bottles forwarded, CARRIAGE PAID, to any part of England, on receipt of a remittance of Ten Shillings.

**THE MOC-MAIN LEVER TRUSS** is the most effective invention in the curative treatment of Hernia. The use of a steel spring (so often hurtful in its effects) is here avoided, a soft Bandage being worn round the body, while the requisite resisting power is supplied by the Moc-Main Pad and Patent Lever, fitting with so much ease and closeness that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and the Truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips, being sent to the Manufacturer, Mr. JOHN WHITE, 283, Piccadilly, London.

**ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c.** For RHEUMATISM, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Price from 7s. 6d. to 16s. Postage, 6d.

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 Buyers of the above are requested, before finally deciding, to visit WILLIAM S. BURTON'S SHOW-ROOMS, 30, Oxford-street (corner of Newman-street), Nos. 1 & 3, Newman-street, and 4 & 5, Perry's-place. They are the largest in the world, and contain such an assortment of FENDERS, STOVES, RANGES, FIRE-IRONS, and GENERAL IRONMONGERY, as cannot be approached elsewhere, either for variety, novelty, beauty of design, or equisiteness of workmanship. Bright Stoves, with bronzed ornaments and two sets of bars, 2s. 14s. to 5l. 10s.; ditto with ornolu ornaments and two sets of bars, 5l. 10s. to 12l. 12s.; Bronzed Fenders complete, with standards, from 7s. to 3l.; Steel Fenders from 2l. 15s. to 6l.; ditto, with rich ornolu ornaments, from 2l. 15s. to 7l. 7s.; Fire-irons from 1s. 9d. the set to 4l. 4s. Sylvester and other Patent Stoves, with radiating hearth plate, which he is enabled to sell at these reduced charges.  
 Firstly—From the frequency and extent of his purchases; and  
 Secondly—From those purchases being made exclusively for cash.

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 New Oval Papier Mache Trays, from 2s. 6d. to 10 guineas.  
 per set of three ... from 13s. 6d. to 4 guineas.  
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 Convex shape ditto ... from 7s. 6d.  
 Round and Gothic waiters, cake and bread baskets, equally low.

**GAS CHANDELIERS and BRACKETS.**  
 The increased and increasing use of Gas in Private Houses has induced WILLIAM S. BURTON to collect from all the various manufacturers all that is New and Choice in Brackets, Pendants, and Chandeliers, adapted to offices, passages, and dwelling-rooms, as well as to have some designed expressly for him; these are now ON SHOW in one of his TEN LARGE ROOMS, and present, for novelty, variety, and purity of taste, an unequalled assortment. They are marked in plain figures, at prices proportionate to those which have tended to make his Establishment the largest and most remarkable in the kingdom, viz. from 12s. 6d. (two light) to 16l.

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 The Largest, as well as the Choicest Assortment in existence of FRENCH and ENGLISH MODERATEUR, PALMERS, CAMPINE, ARGAND, SOLAR, and other LAMPS, with all the latest improvements in New and newest and most recherche patterns, in ornolu, Bohemian, and plain glass, or papier mache, is at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, and they are arranged in one large room, so that patterns, sizes, and sorts can be instantly selected.  
 Real French Colza Oil, 4s. 6d. per gallon.  
 Palmer's Candles, 9d., 9½d., and 10d. per lb.

**DISH COVERS and HOT-WATER DISHES** in every material, in great variety, and of the newest and most recherche patterns. Tin Dish Covers, 6s. 6d. the set of six; Block Tin, 12s. 3d. to 28s. 9d. the set of six; elegant modern patterns, 34s. to 58s. 6d. the set; Britannia Metal, with or without silver-plated handles, 70s. 6d. to 110s. 6d. the set; Sheffield plated, 10l. to 16l. 10s. the set; Block Tin Hot-water Dishes, with wells for gravy, 12s. to 30s.; Britannia Metal, 22s. to 77s.; Electro-plated on Nickel, full size, 11l. 11s.

WILLIAM S. BURTON has TEN LARGE SHOW-ROOMS (all communicating), exclusive of the shop, devoted solely to the show of GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY (including cutlery, nickel silver, plated and japan ware, iron and brass bedsteads), so arranged and classified that purchasers may easily and at once make their selections.

Catalogues, with engravings, sent (per post) free. The money returned for every article not approved of.  
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**THE CHOLERA!!!**  
 Prevented by the destruction of all noxious effluvia. CREW'S DISINFECTING FLUID, recommended by the College of Physicians, the Chemist and Sanitary Committee of the House of Commons, &c. Sold by all Chemists, Druggists, and Shipping Agents, and at Commercial Wharf, Mile-end, London.

**THE MOST CERTAIN PREVENTION OF CHOLERA YET DISCOVERED.**—Further Great Reduction in Price.—CREW'S DISINFECTING FLUID is the Best and Cheapest for the purification of Dwelling Houses, Stables, Dog Kennels, Ships' Holds, Cess-pools, Drains, Water Closets, &c., the Disinfection of Sick Rooms, Clothing, Linen, and for the Prevention of Contagion and Bad Smells.

The extraordinary power of this Disinfecting and Purifying Agent is now acknowledged, and its use recommended by the College of Physicians and the London Board of Health. Unlike the action of many other disinfectants, it destroys all noxious smells, and is itself scentless. The manufacturer, having destroyed a monopoly fostered by the false assumption of the title of a patent, has to warn the public against all spurious imitations. Each Bottle of Crew's Disinfecting Fluid contains a densely concentrated solution of Chloride of Zinc, which may be diluted for use with 200 times its bulk of water. Vide instructions accompanying each bottle. Sold by all Chemists and Shipping Agents in the United Kingdom. Imperial quarts at 2s.; pints at 1s.; half-pints 6d.; larger vessels at 6s. per gallon. Manufactured at H. G. GRAY'S, Commercial Wharf, Mile-end, London.

**DEAFNESS.—IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.**—Dr. MANFRED, M.R.C.S., has this day published, free by post, for eight postage stamps, a Physician's Guide for Country Patients, for the Perfect and Permanent Restoration of Hearing, by his invaluable New Treatment. Being a step to quackery, cruel impositions on the suffering public, and exorbitant charges, this book will save thousands from the impositions of the self-styled doctors, inasmuch as the hearing can be restored for life. Deafness of the most inveterate nature relieved in half an hour, cured in a few hours, almost instant cessation of noises in the ears and head, by painless treatment. Hundreds of letters used to be received and referred to, who have heard the usual tone of conversation in a few hours. Patients received daily at Dr. Manfred's residence, 72, Regent-street, London (first door in Air-street), where all letters must be addressed.

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 Established A.D. 1760.

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It may be well to state that all visitors to this magnificent establishment will meet with a polite reception whether purchasers or otherwise.  
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The business of the Company comprises Assurances on

Lives and Survivorships, the Purchase of Life Interests, the

sale and purchase of contingent and deferred Annuities,

Loans of Money on Mortgage, &amp;c.

This Company was established in 1807, is empowered by

an Act of Parliament 53 George III., and regulated by Deed

enrolled in the High Court of Chancery.

The Company was originally a strictly Proprietary one.

The assured on the participating scale, now participate

annually in four-fifths of the amount to be divided.

To the present time (1853) the assured have received

from the Company in satisfaction of their claims, upwards

of £1,000,000.

The amount at present assured is 3,000,000l. nearly, and

the income of the Company is about 125,000l.

At the last Division of Surplus, about 120,000l. was added

to the sums assured under Policies for the whole term of

life.

The lives assured are permitted, in time of peace, and not

being engaged in mining or gold digging, to reside in any

country—or to pass by sea (not being seafaring persons by

profession) between any two parts of the same hemisphere

—not more than 35 degrees from the Equator, without

extra charge.

All Policy Stamps and Medical Fees are now paid by the

Company.

By recent enactments, persons are exempt, under certain

restrictions, from Income Tax, as respects so much of their

income as they may devote to assurances on Lives.

The Annual Reports of the Company's state and progress,

Prospectuses and Forms, may be had, or will be sent, post

free on application at the Office, or to any of the Company's

Agents.

**BANK OF DEPOSIT,**

No. 5, Pall-mall East, and 7, St. Martin's-place, Tra-

falg-square, London.

Established May, 1844.

Parties desirous of Investing Money are requested to ex-

amine the Plan of this Institution, by which a high rate of

Interest may be obtained with perfect Security.

The Interest is payable in JANUARY and JULY, and for

the convenience of parties residing at a distance, may be

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Banks, without expense.

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Prospectuses sent free on application.

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Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1847.

The Court of Directors grant LETTERS OF CREDIT and

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Approved drafts negotiated and sent for collection. Busi-

ness with the Australian colonies generally, conducted

through the Bank's Agents.

Apply at the Company's Offices, 54, Old Broad-street,

London.

**WILLIAM PURDY, Manager.**

London, October, 1854.

**TESTIMONIALS BY PRESENTATION**

having become so much the custom, and in conse-

quence of Messrs. PUTVOYE having been frequently ap-

plied to for suitable articles, they beg to state to all those

who would pay such grateful tributes to public merit or

private worth, that in all cases when it is clearly shown

proofs are required for such a purpose, and the amount ex-

ceeds 50l., they shall allow 10 per cent. from their regular

market prices.

14, Regent-street, August 23, 1854.

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University of Padua, who has been established in

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French at his own house, or at the house of his pupils. He

also attends Schools both in town and the country. Mr

ARRIVABENE teaches on a plan thoroughly practical, and

the most mediocre mind cannot fail to thoroughly compre-

hend his lessons.

Apply by letter to Mr. ARRIVABENE, No. 4, St. Michael's

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**AMERICAN SARSAPARILLA.****OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S AMERICAN****SARSAPARILLA.** This is, of all known remedies, the most

pure, safe, active, and efficacious in the purification of the

blood of all morbid matter, of bile, urea, acids, scrofulous

excesses, humours of all kinds, which produce rashes,

eruptions, salt rheum, erysipelas, scald head, sore eyes and

sore throat and ulcers, and sores on any part of the

body. It is unsurpassed in its action upon the liver, the

lungs, and the stomach, removing any cause of disease from

these organs, and expelling all humours from the system.

By cleansing the blood, it for ever prevents pustules, scabs,

eruptions and every variety of sores on the face and breast.

It is a great tonic, and imparts strength and vigour to the

debilitated and weak, gives rest and refreshing sleep to the

nervous and restless invalid. It is a great female medicine,

and will cure more complaints peculiar to the sex than any

other remedy in the world. Warehouse, 272, Strand, col-

lecting Exeter-Hall: POMEROY, ANDREWS, and CO.,

sole Proprietors. Half-pints, 2s. 6d; pints, 4s.; small quarts

4s. 6d.; quarts, 7s. 6d.; mammoth, 11s.

**UNITED MUTUAL LIFE ASSUR-****ANCE SOCIETY, 54, Charing-cross, London.**

Policies indisputable.

No charge for Policy Stamps.

Whole profits divided annually.

Assurances on the strictly mutual principle.

Invalid lives assured at equitable rates.

**THOMAS PRITCHARD, Resident Director.****EXCURSIONISTS may secure £100 for**

their families in case of death by Railway Accident

in a trip of any length, with an allowance for themselves

when hurt, by taking an Insurance Ticket, costing TWO-

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RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE OFFICES, 3, OLD BROAD

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Scale) in the PROVIDENT CLERK'S LIFE ASSURANCE

OFFICE, before the end of the present year, will be

ENTITLED TO SHARE in the next Quinquennial Division

of Profits to Dec. 31, 1857.

Bonuses paid in cash, or added to the Policy, or applied

to reduce the Annual Premiums, at the decision of the As-

sessor. The great and continuous increase of business, and

the extremely favourable rate of mortality among their

Assurers, fully justify the Board in confidently anticipating

a still further improvement upon the liberal amounts for-

merly declared by way of bonus.

For Prospectuses showing the peculiar advantages of the

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local agents, or at the Chief Office, 15, Abchurch-lane, street,

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ADMITTING ON EQUAL TERMS PERSONS OF

EVERY CLASS AND GIVING TO ALL ITS

BENEFITS AND ADVANTAGES.

Capital, Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Pounds.

Chairman—Major HENRY STONES, LL.B.

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With upwards of Fourteen Hundred Shareholders.

There are two important clauses in the deed of settlement,

by which the Directors have power to appropriate ONE

TENTH of the entire profits of the Company.

1st.—For the relief of aged and distressed parties as-

sured for life, who have paid five years' premiums,

their widows and orphans.

2nd.—For the relief of aged and distressed original

proprietors, assured or not, their widows and or-

phans, together with five per cent. per annum on

the capital originally invested by them.

All policies indisputable and free of stamp duty.

Rates of premium extremely moderate.

No extra charge for going to or residing at (in time of peace)

Australasia—Bermuda—Madeira—Cape of Good Hope—

Mauritius—and the British North American Colonies.

Medical men in all cases remunerated for their report.

Assurances granted against Paralysis, Blindness, Accidents,

Insanity, and every other affliction, bodily and mental, at

moderate rates.

A liberal commission allowed to agents.

Annual premium for assuring 100l., namely:—

Age—20 £1 10 9 | Age—40 £2 13 6

30 1 10 6 | 50 3 13 6

Prospectuses, with tables and fullest information, may

be had at the offices of the Company, or of any of their

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Applications for agencies requested.

**BENJAMIN MASSEY, Manager.**

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The Premiums are on the lowest scale consistent with

security.

The assured are protected by an ample subscribed capital

Life Assurance Fund of 380,000l. invested on mortgage

and in the Government Stocks—and an income of 80,000l. a

year.

Premiums to Assure £100.

Age. One Year. Seven Years.

20 £9 17 8 | £0 10 9 | £1 15 10 | £1 11 10

30 1 1 3 | 1 2 7 | 2 5 3 | 2 0 7

40 1 5 0 | 1 9 9 | 3 0 7 | 2 14 10

50 1 14 1 | 1 19 10 | 4 6 8 | 4 0 11

60 3 2 4 | 3 17 0 | 6 12 9 | 6 0 10

**MUTUAL BRANCH.**

Assurers on the Bonus system are entitled at the end of

five years, and afterwards annually, to participate in four-

fifths or 80 per cent. of the profits. The profit assigned to

each policy can be added to the sum assured, applied in

reduction of the annual premium, or be received in cash.

At the first division a return of 20 per cent. in cash on

the premiums paid was declared; this will allow a re-

versionary interest varying according to age from 65 to 25

per cent. on the premiums, or from 5 to 15 per cent. on the

sum assured.

One-half of the "Whole Term" Premium may remain on

credit for seven years, or one-third of the Premium may

remain for life as a debt upon the Policy at 5 per cent., or

may be paid off at any time without notice.

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been

approved.

Loans upon approved security.

No charge for Policy stamps.

Medical attendants paid for their reports.

Persons may proceed to or reside in any part of Europe or

British North America without extra charge.

The medical officers attend every day at a quarter before

two o'clock.

**E. BATES, Resident Director.****UNITED SERVICE OF ENGLAND.****FOR the BENEFIT of the WIDOWS**

and ORPHANS of the SOLDIERS, SAILORS, and

MARINES who may FALL in the present WAR.

Mr. PEPPER, Resident Director of the Royal Polytechnic

Institution, has most kindly volunteered to give the

WHOLE of the PROCEEDS of a GRAND ENTERTAIN-

MENT on the Evening of THURSDAY, the 19th inst., to

be divided between the Associations in aid of the Widows

and Orphans of the Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines engaged

in the war with Russia.

Lord SHAFTESBURY has kindly consented to take the

chair at the Meeting in the Great Hall, at Eight o'clock.

**PROGRAMME:**

Doors open at Seven—Exhibition of the Diver and Diving

Bell, and Duboscq's Sub-Marine Electric Light.

The Band of the First Life Guards will play the following

Music during the evening—

Overture, Oberon, Weber.

Grand Operatic Selection, Il Barbiere di Siviglia, Rossini.

Grand Pot-pourri, Rigoleto, Verdi.

Grand Operatic Selection, Lucia di Lammermoor, Doni-

zetti.

War March of the Priests, Athalia, Mendelssohn.

Partant pour la Syrie, La Reine Hortense.

God Save the Queen.

At Eight o'clock the Earl of Shaftesbury will take the

chair.

To be followed by a Lecture by J. H. PEPPER, Esq., on

the Mutations of War; the Exhibition of Duboscq's illu-

minated Cascade; the Dissolving Views, &amp;c., &amp;c. Admission,

One Shilling.

Tickets for reserved seats, price 2s. 6d., may be procured

at the Offices of the Soldiers' Wives Association, 9, Waterloo-

place, Pall-mall; and the Sailors' Wives Association, 1,

James-street, Adelphi; and at the Royal Polytechnic In-

stitution.

**THE IRISH LAND TONTINE****COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.****WILLIAM BLOUNT, Esq.,** Director of the London Joint

Stock Bank.

**RICHARD HARTLEY KENNEDY, Esq.,** Alderman,

Vice-Chairman of the Great Britain Insurance Com-

pany.

**THOMAS FRANCIS, Esq.,** Thurlow-square, London.**JAMES RHODES, Esq.,** Director of the London and County

Bank.

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- V. BURTON'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND, FROM 1689 TO 1748.
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